THE MIRROR JOURNAL

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Sentenced For Thirty Days

On Wednesday morning last, Pascal Bruno, a Cree half-breed appeared before H. J. Raymer, J. P., on a charge of drunkenness and creating a disturbance.

The summons for Bruno's arrest was issued on information laid by Sergt. McBrayne, of the R.N.W.M.P., of Stettler, and Bruno was arrested on Wednesday morning. On appearing before the J. P., he pleaded not guilty, but as he was intoxicated when he made the plea, and carried a bottle half filled with brandy, the evidence was considered overwhelming, and the prisoner was sentenced to 30 days with hard labor, at the guard room, Fort Saskatchewan.

A summons for the arrest of Paul Bruno, on the same charge, was also sworn out, but the Indian with the saintly name managed to evade the constable and is still roaming the prairie.

The encampment of half-breeds that have been camping at different times around Mirror, has proven more or less of a nuisance all summer, and the stiff sentence imposed by the J. P. should have a decided moral effect on the balance of the tribe, and make them realize that lawlessness will not be tolerated in this neighborhood.

SOME PUMPKINS

Thos. Rider, who resides six miles from Mirror, on the shore of Buffalo Lake, left on Tuesday morning for Lacombe with a quantity of vegetables, which he will exhibit at the Fall Fair. A 60-pound pumpkin is one of the exhibits, also turnips weighing 25 pounds. His entry will include all kinds of garden truck, and Mr. Rider should have little difficulty in carrying off some of the prizes in the vegetable competition. His ability as a gardener is well known and the products from his garden patch have furnished many a meal for the residents of Mirror.

Mr. Rider will also compete at the Alix fair on Friday, Sept. 20.

THRESHING WILL START NEXT WEEK

Weather permitting several threshing outfits will commence operations on Monday of next week. The grain in this district will be practically all cut, and it only remains for the farmer to proceed with his threshing and gather in the shekels.

Hickling's, Marryat's, Estell's and Schultz's outfits expect to start the first of next week.

THROUGH WITH CUTTING FIVE WEEKS EARLIER

Jno. Stevenson, north-east of Mirror, has completed his cutting for this year and states that it is just five weeks earlier than last year, or in other words he finished reaping this year on the same day of the month, as he started the year previous. The wet weather of a few weeks ago, interfered to a great extent with harvesting, or else the work would have been finished sooner. Grain is of a better grade this year, and the yield per acre will be much larger.

BORN

CAIRNS.—On Saturday, September 14, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cairns, a son. Congratulations.

EDUCATIONAL MATTERS DISCUSSED AT B. OF T.

An interesting address was delivered by Mr. Thibedeau, inspector of public schools in Lacombe district, to the members at the Board of Trade last Tuesday evening.

In the course of his remarks, Mr. Thibedeau gave a lucid explanation of the forming of school districts, and also a solution of the difficulty which is now taking up the attention of the residents of Mirror and district. He intimated that the formation of another school district composed of the Village of Mirror and a small section of the immediate territory would weaken the district itself and also the Lamerton S. District. A more feasible plan, he said, would be to let the district remain as it is present, and instead of dividing the territory into two separate school districts, consolidate the two and erect a modern and spacious school house that will be large enough to accommodate the ever-increasing number of scholars. With a large attendance of scholars at one school it will be possible to carry on grade work and the pupils from the Lamerton district would thus reap the advantages as well as those situated in Mirror. Under this plan, it would of course, be necessary for the Trustees to furnish a conveyance for the scholars attending from the north.

Mr. Thibedeau stated further that it would only be a matter of time when the system of Consolidated Rural Schools, which is now in force in several provinces and which is being carried on with success, would be introduced into Alberta, and he would very glad to see Mirror one of the first towns to introduce the system.

A statement of the number of scholars that should be delegated to one teacher, character and size of buildings, rooms, etc., and the Inspector advised the members to look into the future, and erect a building that could be enlarged when extra accommodation is needed.

Mr. Thibedeau stated that the change, as noted above, met with his hearty approval and that he would recommend the same to the Department of Education at once.

EVENTS AROUND TOWN AND DISTRICT

B. C. Fruit Lands For Sale

$1.00 a week—easy payments—is offered by F. L. Harris, of Winnipeg. Read his ad. on page 4, and then mention THE JOURNAL when you write him.

Change in Time-Keepers

D. C. Carmichael is the new time-keeper in the G. T. P. yards, and the former keeper, Geo. McMillan, goes to New Norway to act as station agent.

Work on Residence Started

The frame work on W. G. McCormack's new residence has been started and the building will proceed as fast as possible. Mr. and Mrs. McCormack have removed from Lamerton and are living in the large two storey office erected at the lumber yard, and will remain there until their home is ready for occupancy.

Falls Through Platform

Tom Tate has been confined to his bed for the past week with a bruised knee, received while unloading freight at the rear of Maurer's store last Thursday afternoon. Tom stepped on a broken board in the platform and slipped through, giving his knee a nasty scrape.

The Journal for a Quarter

We will send THE JOURNAL to any address in Canada from now until the 1st of January, 1913, for the sum of twenty-five cents. Send it to your friends; it will give them the news of the town.

Miniature Explosion

Hughie Steele, the young son of J. and Mrs. Steele, met with an accident that might have resulted seriously. It seems that he cut two shells, poured the powder into a heap and then applied a match. The explosion that followed flared into the lad's face, singeing it considerably. Necessary remedies were applied and the blisters are healing up.

Mistakes Happen Sometimes

Readers of these as well as other columns sometimes make sport of errors, typographical or otherwise, that inadvertedly creep into the make-up of a page, and wonder how they happen. When it is considered that there are no less than several thousand pieces, is there any wonder that a letter is sometimes misplaced or left out entirely?

Loses House and Furniture

Art. Price, who has been a resident of Mirror for several months received the distressing news last week, of the loss of his house and furniture at Funk, Nebraska. The household effects were all packed ready for shipment to Mirror, and Mrs. Price and three children were preparing to leave Funk shortly for Mirror. Loss is partly covered by insurance.

A Family Re-Union

H. J. Raymer expects to leave Friday (tomorrow) morning for Calgary, where a re-union of five of the Raymer brothers will take place. The members in the party will be W. J. and Mrs. Raymer, of Chicago, Ills.; A. C. and Mrs. Raymer, and their daughter, Mrs. Geo. Saunders and baby, of St. Paul, Minn.; H. W. and G. R. Raymer, of Kelowna, B. C. It is thirty years since the five brothers were all together at one time, and the gathering should be a pleasant one.

Manager Lumber Co. Leaving

Another change in the management of one of the local lumber yards will take place in a few days, as C. F. Bentley, who has been directing the affairs of the Imperial Lumber Co. in Mirror, has severed his connections with that firm. Mr. Bentley will go to Edmonton, where he will enter the lumber business with his father, N. N. Bentley. The position of secretary-treasurer of town is vacant on account of Mr. Bentley's departure.

Personal Paragraphs

Mrs. C. F. Bentley and sons, Newcomb and Jack, left on Wednesday morning for Edmon.

W. C. Gardiner has been transferred from the Bank of Commerce here, to McLeod, Alta., and left this (Thursday) morning to commence his duties there. Mr. Gardiner has been in the local branch for nearly a year and his many friends, while sorry to see him leave, will wish him rapid advancement.

T. G. Cook, of Wainwright, is a business visitor in town.

N. N. Bentley, of Edmonton, spent last Thursday evening with his son, C. F.

Mr. McElroy, representing the Camrose Wine & Spirits Co., was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Thibedeau, of Lacombe, Inspector, paid the Lamerton school a regular visit this week.

J. N. and Mrs. Mitchell were in Edmonton last Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. C. J. Higgins, of Vancouver, B. C., is visiting with her sister, Mrs. N. H. G. Ruthven and may remain for several months.

Mrs. A. L. Barton leaves on Saturday morning for Lidgerwood, N. Dak., and will visit for some time.

Miss Olive Wilson has taken a position in the post office and A. Thomas' general store.

D. A. Duitman, of Bawlf, Alta., spent Wednesday with his sons, J. H. and Wayne.

We regret to hear that Mrs. Geo. B. Williams, who recently moved to Calgary, has been laid up with inflammatory rheumatism, but trust she will soon be convalescent.

Shortage of Mechanics And Laborers

During the past week or two contractors have experienced a great deal of difficulty in getting enough help to carry on their work, and the supply of teamsters and carpenter mechanics, etc., is not equal to the demand. There is considerable work to be done before the freeze-up, both on buildings now in course of erection and also the grading on the streets.

2 HOUSES, STORE BUILDINGS LOT AND WOOD FOR SALE

In Lamerton

Two 2-storey frame houses plastered and in good shape;
Building formerly occupied by the Lamerton Mercantile Co., and now used as a Lodge Room;
A 4-stall barn.

In Mirror

Store Building and Lot 19, Block 16;
100 cords of Wood in pole lengths.
FOR PRICE, TERMS, etc., call at the Lamerton Mercantile Store, Lamerton, or write—

H. W. Williams, Manager.

NOW IS THE TIME !

TO BUY YOUR SUPPLIES FROM THE MIRROR HARDWARE CO.

WE have received a large quantity of Lubricating Oils in Barrels, especially for Machinery and Threshing Outfits. Also Belt Dressing, Cup and Axle Grease, Harness and Leather Oil and Blacking, and every line in tools required for Harvesting

OILS 55c Per Gal. UP

WE have a complete stock of Oils, Paints, Stoves, Ranges, Safes and Tents, Wire, Cream Separators, Sporting Goods, Building Material, etc. Our great display of Guns, Rifles and Ammunition can nowhere be beaten. We have the Goods at the Right Price.

Before buying come and get our prices and in so doing it will save you a lot of money.

Mirror Hardware Co. - H. KIESEL Manager

FOR FARM LANDS

Raw and Improved, or

MIRROR LOTS

SEE

T. R. McCORKELL,

C. P. R. Land Agent - MIRROR

R. U. Needing Tinwork

A Vat
Tank
Elbow
Brooder
Roof-Jack
Smoke-stack
Scalding-Vat
Watering-Trough
Zinc-Drain-Pipe
Hood-for-a-Forge
Hopper-of-Any-Kind
Elevator-Grain-Spout
Bundle-of-Tin-Shingles
Valley-Tin-or-a-Flashing
New Tin Deck on Your House
Ventilation-for-Poultry-House
Eave-Troughs-and-Conductor-Pipe
New Tin Bottom on that Old Pail
Or Any Soldering, Repairing or Tin Work of any kind? If you are, GIVE US A TRIAL

We have installed a Tin Shop and are prepared to Do Your Work

DUITMAN & JOHNSON,

THE LAKE STREET HARDWARE - MIRROR

NOW THE MONOCLE.

The Madish Summer Girl Wears an Eyeglass.

SILK COAT OVER NET FROCK.

Fetching summer out of door costumes are accompanied by monocles, which hang on long jeweled chains or ribbons with jeweled slides. This costume shows a silk coat worn over a net frock, and the monocle gives a dash of knowing smartness echoed by high heeled satin boots with glass buttons.

USEFUL SUGGESTIONS.

Ways to Overcome Difficulties Encountered by Housekeepers.

Roasting in a gas stove causes meat to dry, as gas causes a very dry heat. The simplest way to prevent this is to place a common jam pot half filled with water in a corner at the bottom of the oven, and when the water boils the steam will keep the air inside quite moist, and it will be found when the meat is done that it will be quite juicy.

A woman who has tried it declares the best way to mend china is to apply a little carriage varnish carefully with a camel's hair brush to the edge of the broken china, the parts being neatly joined together. The fracture will, when thoroughly dry, be hardly perceptible, and the china will stand fire and water.

Old kid gloves are excellent for putting in iron and kettle holders as padding when making them. With such padding the hot handles will not scorch the hands.

When ironing circular centerpieces or tablecloths see that the iron moves with the straight grain of the cloth. In this way only is it possible to preserve the circular edge in its true line.

When you go to visit the sick do not forget that a good laugh is one of the best tonics and a bit of humorous gossip or piquant saying is better than any drugs. Make the invalid smile if you cannot start up a laugh, but make your visit short. Remember that too much of a good thing is as bad as too little.

Mr. Henpeck's Version.

Mr. Henpeck—Is your beef tender today?

Butcher—Yes, sir; it's as tender as a woman's heart.

Mr. Henpeck—Then I'll take a pound of sausage.

THE DRUMMER WAS SAVED.

Despite the Dangers of His Life Saving Rubber Suit.

ANOTHER one of the stories which Frank Jones used to tell on himself is repeated by Al Campbell, who knew the dead drumshop keeper very well.

"Jones was born in Wales," said Campbell, "but when a young man lived in Bucyrus, O. They had a volunteer fire department there, and Jones was made chief.

"The citizens took such an interest in us," said Jones in telling the story, 'that they chipped in and bought us fire laddies new suits. Across the breast of each suit was the motto, "We Live to Save," and on mine above the motto was the word "Chief" in very large letters, reaching nearly the width of the motto.

"The citizens took such an interest in us," said Jones in telling the story, 'that they chipped in and bought us fire laddies new suits. Across the breast of each suit was the motto, "We Live to Save," and on mine above the motto was the word "Chief" in very large letters, reaching nearly the width of the motto.

"'The fellow got real mad and, going back in his room, put on some kind of a rubber suit, which he blew up. Then he leaped from that awful tall building, three stories high. He struck the ground and bounced back as high as the top of the hotel.'

"'Was he saved?' generally asked the bystanders for whom the story was intended.

"'Finally,' said Jones, 'but I had to empty a air shooter into that derned inflated suit before I eventually got him down to earth.'"—Kansas City Journal.

Education a Failure.

Senator Robert L. Owen of Oklahoma, whose mother was a Cherokee Indian, stirred up some excitement down Oklahoma way in one of the first lawsuits he ever tried.

The opposing counsel saw fit to call Owen a liar.

Owen got up and addressed himself to the court in about this language:

"Inasmuch as the court has done nothing to maintain its own dignity and as I am amply able to take care of myself, I shall take this affair into my own hands."

Then he turned to the lawyer across the table and remarked to him in a loud voice that he was both a liar and a blackguard and that, furthermore, he could just take that, and that! and that! Whereupon the opposing counsel fell to the floor as one man. Owen had used only his fist, but everybody in the courtroom had, not knowing when bullets might be in the air.

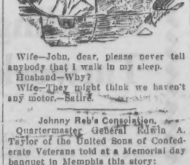
After this affair was over the lawyer who had called Owen a liar stood on the front steps of the courthouse and observed to a couple of friends:

"I was never much in favor of educating these Cherokee boys, anyhow!"—Washington Herald.

Comparisons.

After a girl has gazed at the diamond in her first engagement ring everything else looks small and insignificant to her.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Reasonable Assumption.



Wife—John, dear, please never tell anybody that I walk in my sleep.

Husband—Why?

Wife—They might think we haven't any motor.—Sellers.

Johnny Reb's Consolation.

Quartermaster General Rufus A. Taylor of the United Sons of Confederate Veterans told at a Memorial day banquet in Memphis this story:

"A southerner," he said, "sat in the lobby of a New York hotel discussing certain campaigns with a northerner.

"'Well,' the northerner ended, with a laugh—'well, we licked you, anyhow.'

"'Yes, you did,' the southerner admitted, 'but it's plain from the size of your pension list that before we gave up we crippled every blessed one of you!'"—Washington Star.

Short and to the Point.

A Kansas City man, fearful of few words went to a dentist to have a tooth extracted.

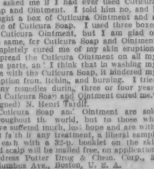
"Pull it!" she said to the dentist.

"All right," replied the dentist. He applied the cocaine, adjusted his forceps, and out came the tooth.

"Want it?" he asked the young lady, holding the tooth before her.

"Want it!" she exclaimed. "Want it! What for? Do you think I'm an idiot?"—Saturday Evening Post.

Skin All Covered With Eruption



N. Henri Tardif

Tried Many Remedies 3 or 4 Years. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

A Quebec man, N. Henri Tardif, of St. Casimir, writes in a letter dated Mar. 31, 1911:

"I had a very bad skin, all covered with eruption, eight years ago. I have had all of both my shoulders covered with it, and the high part of my arms, and my face, but it was the worst on my shoulders. I tried many different remedies to cure it, but nothing was any good. At last I went to an apothecary. He asked me if I had ever used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I told him no, and I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap. I used three boxes of Cuticura Ointment, but I am glad of the same, for Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured me of my skin eruption. I spread the Cuticura Ointment on all my sore parts, and I think that in washing my face with the Cuticura Soap, it hindered my eruption from itching, and burning. I tried many remedies during three or four years but Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me." (Signed) N. Henri Tardif.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world, but to those who have suffered much, last hope and are without, is it any treatment, a liberal sample of each with a 32-p. booklet on the skin and scalp will be mailed free, on application. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 30 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

PRIVATE OFFICE

Sorry to Disturb you in minutes

Cramming down ill-chosen food, and rushing back to work, leads straight to dyspepsia, with all it means in misery.

Proper habits of eating, with a Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal, restore good digestion, health and happiness.

A box of Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets costs but 50c. at your Druggist's. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 148

HUDSON BAY TIMBER

Experienced Cruiser Describes Split Lake Conditions

Interesting observations with regard to the timber of the Hudson Bay Region (the southern part of the old district of Keewatin) are found in the 1911 report of the Director of Forestry, published as part of the Annual Report of the Department of the Interior for 1911.

Mr. J. T. G. Whyte, an experienced timber cruiser and fire ranger (who has since been drowned while in discharge of his duty) reports on the conditions of the forest around Split Lake on an area of about 2400 square miles. This whole territory was originally covered with forest. The island in Split Lake still bear Spruce, Tamarack and Jack Pine, large enough for railway ties, poles and lumber.

All the rest of the country has been burned over at least once within the past forty or fifty years, and the timber which dates from the last fire, rarely exceeds three or four inches in diameter. The shores of Split Lake have been burned over, on an average once every season. Fortunately in this district the soil is usually deep, and can always support another crop of trees. The presence of merchantable forests in protected situations proves that the young forest now started will become sufficiently valuable to support sawmill and pulp industries and supply a large population, if it can be protected from fire. Very little of the land traversed by Mr. Whyte is suitable for agriculture.

Mr. J. T. Blackford, fire ranger at Oxford House, reports similar conditions on about 5400 square miles of territory in that region.

Settling a Dispute

I must insist sir, exclaimed the pompous person, that the device is a fire-plug.

And I am equally confident that it is a water-plug, retorted the mild individual.

Now, my dear sir, puffed the pompous person, this device was put here primarily as a plug on which to attach a hose in case of fire in the vicinity. Therefore it is absolutely impossible that it can be anything but a fire-plug.

You are entirely wrong, declared the other. This plug was placed here to supply water. Consequently it is a water plug. If it supplied fire—why, then of course, it would be a fire-plug.

The pompous person stopped a passing pedestrian.

Sir, he began, I desire to appeal to your intelligence. This gentleman has become involved in an argument with me. He insists that this device is a water-plug, while I, with equal confidence, claim that it is a fire-plug. Will you kindly settle the question for us?

Certainly, replied the pedestrian. You say this is a fire-plug, and your friend declares it is a water-plug. Just let me investigate.

He looked carefully at the plug and rapped it gently with his cane.

I greatly fear you are both wrong, he finally remarked. This appears to be an iron plug.

Dressed Fowl

The country had never looked so beautiful. It was the heyday of summer, and the setting sun gilded the trees and glinted on the silver panes beneath the old thatched roof.

Little Willie, who was a town-bred boy, had had never before visited the country, occupied an old-fashioned stool beside the farmer's wife, marvelling at all around him.

By and by the good lady began to pluck a chicken that was destined for the next day's dinner, and the little boy marveled the more.

As the feathers came from the defunct bird and were dropped into a basket Willie's attention became more and more fixed, and his mind began to work freely. Finally, he could stand it no longer, so he blurted out:

Do you take off their clothes every night, Pontie.

The Lawyer Knew

Wichita lawyers are yet talking about the way Wallace B. Baker, who was found guilty last week in the District Court of selling mortgaged property, showed his ignorance of married life. The prosecuting attorney was trying to show that Baker wasn't married. He asked Baker the following questions:

Did you ever send your wife any dresses?

Yes I sent her four dresses.

What kind of dresses did you send her?

I sent her one good dress and three common dresses.

How much did you pay for the good dress, Mr. Baker?

Oh, I guess about $4.50.

The lawyers put Mr. Baker down then and there as an unmarried man and a poor guesser.

Razors of Centuries Ago

We wear things and use things daily, of the origin of which we have not the slightest idea, and were we to be asked concerning their history we would be at a loss to answer.

This was illustrated when two young men well but quietly dressed, were admiring a well-known picture of life in the time of Julius Caesar which was exhibited in a shop window. One of the men remarked, while looking at the picture, that he wondered how the Romans kept their faces smooth and whether they ever shaved; and if they shaved, what were their razors like? Neither of the men could answer the question, and so they immediately consulted various authorities on the subject and found to their surprise, that razors were used for shaving in a very early part of the world's history.

The Egyptians used some kind of a razor, though the Levitical code expressly forbade the shaving of the beard. It is believed the primitive shaving instruments were made of sharpened flints. Savages in the remote islands scattered throughout The Pacific use two pieces of flint of the same size for this purpose and pieces of shells or shark's teeth are also used.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—In June, '98, I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the doctor was refused to heal until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using. The effect was magical; in five hours the pain had ceased and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly,
A. E. ROY,
Carriage Maker.

St. Antoine, P.Q.

Threshing With Oxen

The methods and implements of agriculture in Cyprus are still somewhat primitive, and the light wooden plough, drawn by oxen, merely turns up the soil a few inches. Steam ploughs, self-binders, etc., are unknown here but every effort is being made by the Agricultural Department to induce the peasantry to adopt more scientific methods and modern implements.

Ploughing commences in January, after the winter rains, and about March or April the field is cross ploughed. Sowing begins, as a rule, after the autumn rains, and the harvest takes place at the end of May, June, July, and August. The grain is threshed out in a peculiar manner. It is placed on the threshing floor and threshed out by means of a yoke of oxen, attached to a board studded with flints, on which sits the driver, and the combined weight of the driver and the roughness of the flints breaks the grain. The straw, which is much broken in this process, is mixed with chaff, and used as fodder.

Ready-made Medicine.—You need no physician for ordinary ills when you have at hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. For coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchial troubles, it is invaluable for scalds, burns, bruises, sprains it is unsurpassed, for cuts, scratches, ulcers and the like it is an unquestionable healer. It needs no testimonial other than its use, and that will satisfy anyone as to its effectiveness.

George—She sings nicely, doesn't she?

Tom—Oh yes, when she sings they have to close the windows.

George—My goodness! What for?

Tom—Her voice is so sweet it draws the flies.

The time will come, thundered a Suffragist orator, when women will get a man's wages!

Yes, sadly murmured a man on the rear seat—next Saturday night.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Practical Advice

Mr. Lovelor was one of those people who on every possible occasion consulted his solicitor. Nothing pleased him more than to go to law. The lawyers regarded him as an invaluable asset.

I have been grossly insulted! he exclaimed, rushing into the office of his solicitor for the seventh time in three days.

In what way, asked the solicitor, somewhat wearily.

My next-door neighbor has declared he will pull my nose next time he meets me. What shall I do about it?

Well, said the former, as if he had given the case due deliberation, I should say, if I were you, it will slip through his fingers. Good day! My bill will follow in due course.

Twenty-Three Years in Bed

The days of our years are three-score years and ten, sings the Psalmist, and the man or woman who retains that age spends years of his life in doing what are regarded as continually active.

The average person of seventy has spent no fewer than twenty-three years of his life, assuming that he nightly sleep has been eight hours throughout his life. Most people spend about fifteen minutes a day over the care of their teeth. The sequoiagerianus have thus spent almost a year in this way.

How long have they spent at table? Allow half an hour for each meal, and the answer is six years. In all their life three miles of leaves have been consumed, supposing that the latter are put end to end. Including tea, coffee, and milk, three thousand tons of liquid have been accounted for.

The office man of seventy has put in five years in walking to the station and to his office. A woman of seventy, even simple in her dress, has taken seven years in clothing herself.

A man and a woman who have reached the allotted span of life will have used six hundred pairs of boots, seven dress, four hundred dresses, and five hundred hats.

GILLETT'S PERFUMED LYE

FOR MAKING SOAP, SOFTENING WATER, REMOVING PAINT, DISINFECTING SINKS, CLOSETS, DRAINS, ETC.

SOLD EVERYWHERE
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

Good Crops

Clinton Motor Trucks to Market Them With

Looks a Good Combination to Assure Good Feeling in Wesern Canada.

Clinton Delivery Cars are as Useful to the Busy Farmer as to the Town or Village Storekeeper.

Let Us Send You Catalo.

The Clinton Motor Car Co., Limited
Winnipeg Office:---507 Sargent Ave.

STERNS & BURTON, Saskatoon
Sole Agents for Saskatchewan

The Northern Trusts Company

HEAD OFFICE, WINNIPEG
This company acts in the capacity of
TRUSTEE, EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR
and we shall be glad to forward copy of our Booklet "Something about Trusts, Trustees and Trust Companies," on request.
MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST

TO submit to a headache is to waste energy, time and comfort. To stop it at once simply take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

Your Druggist will confirm our statement that they do not contain anything that can harm heart or nervous system. 25c. a box.
NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED. 124

The Winnipeg Mineral Springs Sanitarium, Elmwood, Winnipeg

PHONE ST. JOHN 1000

We have met with much success since the opening of our Sanitarium, in the treatment of the following diseases: Stomach, kidney and liver trouble, rheumatism in severe forms; constipation; nervous troubles, catarrhal conditions, skin diseases and obesity.

The Winnipeg Mineral Springs Sanitarium system comprises all kinds of mineral baths, electric light baths, electricity, X-Ray, and massage.

Please send a postal for booklet and terms, etc., to

DR. A. D. CARSCALLEN, Superintendent.

No so Dusty

'Twas not the month of March, but all the same 'twas gusty and dusty—uncomfortably gusty and dusty, in fact.

Particles of the earth in the form of grit filled one's eyes, ears, nose and mouth, and scraps of Tory newspapers chased shreds of Liberal publications with horrid glee, and with Labour leaflets at their heels.

Mrs. Frigid, after much struggling against the blast, at length reached her destination—the grocer's shop.

Yes ma'am? beamed Sandem, hastening forward and paving the counter with eager anticipation.

A pound of tea—and quickly! came the tart retort.

Yes'm. Certainly. Very dusty to-day, isn't it?

Sadly Mrs. Frigid turned her eyes from the scales.

It always is, she retorted bitterly.

And the wind shrieked its applause.

Of course I am wrong! I am always wrong, am I not? exclaimed an irate husband during an altercation with his wife.

No, dear, was the irritatingly sweet answer; not always.

Not always! echoed her husband. Why, whenever did you allow that I was right.

Last week, dear, when you admitted you were wrong. I said you were right then in confessing it.

Soft corns are difficult to eradicate, but Holloway's Corn Cure will draw them out painlessly.

The Important Point

You see we have good streets, excellent lighting and shipping facilities. Trade conditions are good. We hope you will locate here.

I dunno, said the visitor. Things look good. But tell me this.

Well?

What kind of a ball team have you?

A WOMAN'S WISDOM.

The worried mother wakes up to hear her baby's heavy breathing—a little cough—perhaps the croup or whooping cough. She does not want to send for the doctor when perhaps the trouble does not amount to much. Finally she thinks of that medical book her father gave her, The Common Sense Medical Adviser, by R. V. Pierce, M. D. She says "just the thing to find out what is the matter with the little dear." Two million households in this country own one—and it is to be had for only 31c. in stamps—1,000 pages in splendid cloth binding. A good family adviser is say emergency. It is for either sex. This is what many women write Dr. Pierce—in respect to his "Favorite Prescription," a remedy which has made thousands of melancholy and miserable women cheerful and happy, by curing the painful womanly diseases which undermine a woman's health and strength.

MRS. DUBBY AND BABE.

"My desire is to write a few lines to let you know what your valuable medicine has done for me," writes Mrs. MARGARET DUBBY, of 313 S. Bentalou Street, Baltimore, Md. "Before the stork came to our house I was a very sick woman. I wrote you for advice which was kindly given and which made me a different woman in a short time. After taking the first bottle of 'Favorite Prescription' I began improving so that I hardly knew I was in such a condition. I did my own housework—washing and ironing, cooking, sewing, and the worst of all nursed three children who had whooping cough. I hardly knew of the advent ten minutes before—so easy was it. The baby is as fat as a butter-ball. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best medicine for any woman to take when in this condition. I recommend it to all my friends."

Dr. O. Gordon Hewitt, Dominion Entomologist, says, referring to the infantile death rate from intestinal diseases and diarrhoea spread by the house fly, he believes that these so-called harmless flies really causing the death of thousands of infants, as well as spreading the germs of typhoid fever.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

are the best thing to rid your house of these dangerous pests.

One Half Bottle Earned Him $50

READ Mr. Stoe how one bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure earned him $50. The other half of the bottle may earn him more. Many men make a business of buying lame horses and curing them up with Kendall's. You can do well at it, too. Why not try a bottle at a big profit.

How about your horses? Why not try a bottle of

Kendall's Spavin Cure

and be ready to cure cases of Curb, Spavin, Splint, Ringbone, Bony Growths, or Lameness from bruises or strains? Very handy when horses are lame, to know you have something in the house. It is the only safe, reasonable one on the market. Get a bottle at one and make your money. Ask your druggist for it. If he doesn't carry it, he can get it quick. Get a bottle after the "Illustrated Horse" or write to

DR. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY, Chemists, Enosburg Falls, Vermont.

Gentle and Sure

You, also, should give approval to this efficient family remedy—your bowels will be regulated so surely and safely; your liver stimulated; your digestion so improved by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c

THE 'ALBERTA' HOTEL

715 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG

A few doors south of C.P.R. Depot

Rates $1.50 to $2.00 per day

Cuisine unexcelled

Hot and cold water in every room

Hotel practically Fireproof

All Outside Rooms

Ivory from Milk

One of the latest discoveries of the synthetic chemists is how to make ivory out of nothing more wonderful than cow's milk—and very good ivory at that, according to all accounts. The original idea was to use the new ivory for piano and organ keys because it preserves its original color indefinitely, whereas the genuine article turns yellow after a time.

But it has been found that the new product is not only an efficient substitute for ivory, but can easily be prepared so as to take the place of amber, horn, coral, celluloid, and such like products, and it is claimed, can hardly be distinguished from them.

It is in its position as a substitute for ivory that the new material has caused most surprise, however, because it has the appearance of being another instance of improving upon Nature. The new ivory takes a very high and lasting polish, and will probably not lack a commercial field for itself, as natural ivory continues to grow scarcer and dearer year by year.

Puzzled, and Perplexed

In the barroom of the village hotel: Pater were discussing the habits and manners of some of the summer visitors.

That there well-dressed chap, said one yokel, pointing to someone outside in the street—why, 'e combs his 'air every morning!

The others listened in astonishment.

Dunno 'ow 'e stands it, went on the spokesman. I only combs mine once a week and then it worry nigh fogs my 'ed off!

Kidder—That fellow makes a living writing light fiction.

Kidder—He doesn't look like a literary chap.

Kidder—He's not. He makes out accounts for the electric light company.

Boy (to father)—Father, what is extravagance?

Father (to Boy)—Extravagance, my son, it wearing a tie when you've got a beard.

King of the Barbers

The sudden death of Chaudri Lala Mesh, the head barber of Madras, at Veerappa Varar, Coil Street, Mylapore, recently, has disclosed interesting details about the working of the barber fraternity of Madras.

The fraternity has been in existence for over 150 years. Chaudri is commonly known in the North of India as barrister, or vakil, but the post amongst the barbers of Madras carries a much higher position. He is their head and their judge. He has eight councillors, or jurors, and he decides cases that come up before him with their aid.

The Chaudri's post is a life appointment. When he dies, forty days after his death a mass meeting of barbers is held, and the vacancy is filled.

The elected man from precedence should have been a pious, upright man of good birth, education, and character. The barber fraternity of Madras now consists of 100 Mohammedan barbers, and will meet at the Mohammedan barbers' mosque in Portuguese Church Street, North Georgetown, which is supported by the Mohammedan barbers of Madras, and by the finest lawyers in the country, to elect their Chaudri from one of the jurors, and place on the jury one of their own men.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Most Luxurious Train

The Russian Royal special train is the heaviest and most luxurious in Europe. When it was constructed it was devised to stand a charge of dynamite, and it cannot be taken fast over most of the European lines, because their metals are too light.

The train contains a small chapel, with an icon of peculiar sanctity, a library, bath-rooms, drawing-room, dining room and bed-rooms. The servants' quarters are at the rear, and consist simply of an ordinary sleeping carriage arranged with sleeping-bunks, as if on board ship. The train is so made that it can be changed to fit the Russian or the mid-European gauge.

Information Lacking

This was about the fifteenth time that the prisoner had been accused and brought to trial for theft. Unfortunately, on this occasion the lawyer who was to defend him was ill.

"Your honor, said the prisoner to the judge. I should like to have an adjournment. My lawyer is not well.

But, replied the judge, you were caught with your hand in the gentleman's pocket. What can your counsel say in your defense?

Precisely, your honor; that is what I am curious to know.

An Unfortunate Interruption

The ladies had retired to the drawing-room, and the gentlemen, left to their coffee and cigars, were discussing the respective charms of English and foreign beauties.

"Well, said the host, after most of the guests had aired their views, I will say this. I have kissed the witching French girl, the dainty Japanese, the dark-eyed Indian maiden, the lively American miss, and Spanish, Italian and Portuguese girls, but my wife's lips are sweetest of all.

Then a bronzed young subaltern called out from the other end of the table—

By gad! and that's a fact, sir.

FAMILY RUNT

Kansas Man Says Coffee Made Him That

"Coffee has been used in our family of eleven—father, mother, five sons and four daughters—for thirty years: I am the eldest of the boys and have always been considered the runt of the family and a coffee toper.

"I continued to drink it for years until I grew to be a man, and then I found I had stomach-trouble, nervous headaches, poor circulation, was unable to do my work, took much medicine for this that, and the other thing, without the least benefit. In fact I only weighed 116 when I was 30.

"Then I changed from coffee to Postum, being the first one in our family to do so. I noticed as did the rest of the family, that I was surely gaining strength and flesh. Shortly after I was visiting my cousin who said, 'You look so much better, you're getting fat.'

"At breakfast his wife passed me a cup of coffee, as she knew I was always such a coffee drinker, but I said, 'No, thank you.'

"'What! said my cousin, 'you quit coffee? What do you drink?'

"'Postum,' I said, 'or water, and I am well.' They did not know what Postum was but my cousin had stomach trouble and could not sleep at night from drinking coffee three times a day. He was glad to learn about Postum and said he never knew coffee hurt anyone." (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"After understanding my condition and how I got well he knew what to do for himself. He discovered that coffee was the cause of his trouble as he never used tobacco or anything else of the kind. You should see the change in him now. We both believe that if persons who suffer from coffee dyspepsia would stop and use Postum they could build back to health and happiness." - Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Zam-Buk

is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat, insect stings, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food. All Druggists and Stores.

An Elephant Dentist

The elephant at the Riverdale Zoo acts as its own dentist. A short time ago it pulled a tooth which had been bothering it, the operation being witnessed by a number of persons who were watching the animal at the time.

It appeared to be in pain, and worked its trunk round in its mouth as though to dislodge something unpleasant. At last, after moving its trunk frantically, the animal drew something from its mouth. It cast the tooth thus extracted out of the enclosure. The molar was large, and evidently broken off in the gum, as all the root did not come out.

The crown was in a good state of preservation, but there were signs of decay lower down.

DISTRESS FROM INDIGESTION

TRIED IN VAIN TO GET A CURE —ALL MEDICINES FAILED

Old Trouble Disappeared When the Liver and Bowels Were Set Right by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

You cannot make a greater mistake than to think that indigestion is confined to the stomach. It is a disease of the liver and bowels, and it is only by getting these organs healthy and active that you can ever hope to cure chronic indigestion.

Here are two cases reported by Mr. Skinner which tell of continued failure to cure indigestion by dosing the stomach. Both were cured thoroughly by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. A. C. Skinner, Atlantic St., Hardwoodhill, Sydney, C.B., writes:—"My wife was troubled with indigestion and tried all sorts of medicines in vain. Hearing about Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I got her to try them, and to our great delight she was cured. We would not think of being without them in the house for use when the liver and bowels become disordered."

I told a friend about them and gave him a box. He had suffered from indigestion for years and tried most everything he could get. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills were also successful in his case, and he says they beat any medicine he ever came across.

If Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

The babon English of India is usually commercial; but recently a baboo lawyer offered a fine example in his defence of a woman client.

My learned friend with mere wind from a teapot thinks to browbeat me from my legs, he asserted. He had probably a "tempest in a teacup" in mind. I only, seek, he continued earnestly, to place my bone of contention clearly in your honor's eye.

An Indian station-master, having been annoyed by a certain female milk-hawker, addressed the following remonstrance to her employer:

Honored Sir,—I beg you will remove your handmaiden of milk, as she is not a good-fellow, and we cannot stand her cheeks.

The Man With Asthma

almost longs for death to end his suffering. He sees ahead only years of endless torment with intervals of rest which are themselves fraught with terror ceasing fear of renewed attacks. Let him turn to Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy and know what complete relief it can give. Let him but use it faithfully and he will find his asthma a thing of the past.

The Population of the Ocean

A striking proof of the vastness and variety of the population of the sea is furnished by a committee of the zoological department of the British Association in that part of the Irish Sea surrounding the Isle of Man.

Out of the 1,500 species marine animals collected 224 never before had been found in that region, 38 were previously unknown as inhabitants of the British waters, and 17 were entirely new to science, indeed, they were unknown whose existence had never been suspected.—New York Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Difficult Occupation

That everything should be in its own place is a matter not only of convenience, but of necessity for some people, and some animals, certain orders of intellect run smoothly in accustomed grooves, but have no ability to meet any unusual occasion. Such was the limited mental range of an employee of a traveling menagerie.

The showman was repeating his lesson like a schoolboy. He was enlarging on the peculiarities of the ostrich of Africa, upon the uncanny form of which the visitors were supposed to be gazing.

But, my friend, someone said, in an undertone, to that functionary, that is not the ostrich of Africa; that is the pelican of Australia.

They're always playing jokes on me, exclaimed the showman pitifully. How can a cove tell which is which if they goes on a-changing of the cage when his back is turned

IN THE MANSION YARD

There's no need now to look about my yard,
Or lift a cautious chair
But uses of old years my senses cheat
And still I think him there.

Along the hearth-rug stretched in full content,
Fond of the fire as I—
Ah! there were some things with the old dog went
I had not thought could die.

The flawless faith mankind not often earn,
Nor give, he gave to me,
And that deep fondness in his eyes did burn
Mine own were shamed to see.

And though to men great Isis lals is
But while she wears her veil,
This love looked on my stark infirmities
Life-long and did not fail.

And is it clean gone? Nay, an Indian's heart
Here I, and even in heaven,
If heaven be mine, I pray some humble part
To earth-boys may be given—

Far down the ringing streets, some quiet yard,
Drowsy with afternoon
And bees, with young grass dandelion-starred
And lilacs breathing June—

Across whose mossy walls the rolling psalms,
Like dream-songs, come aloud,
Shall float, and flying angels rex our calms
No more than flying cloud—

Some nook within my Father's House, where still
He lets me hide old toys
Nor shames me even if foolish memory will
Play with long laid-by joys.

There may my friend await, as once on earth,
My step, my hand's caress,
And naught of Heaven-town mingle with our mirth
But everlastingness.

—By William Harvey Woods.

Desert Refreshment

From a botanist's point of view, Mexico must surely appear as a veritable paradise. There are so many instances of plants that have been gifted by the bountiful hand of Nature to replace the deficencies of the place in which they grow.

A remarkable instance is the "biznaga" or as it is commonly called, the barrel cactus, which name serves well to describe its shape. Strange to say, it attains its greatest size in the sun-baked deserts of Mexico, where water is scarce, and where it stores up moisture to provide the weary traveller and his horses with the precious fluid. In these arid regions the water supply sometimes completely fails, and the Indian places his reliance on this plant, even to slit his bread.

It varies in size, but the average plant is about 3 feet high and 15½ in diameter, and during the rainy season absorbs the water through the roots and transfers it to millions of cell-like structures in its capacious interior, which is composed of a white pulpy mass, and, this, on being squeezed gives out its secretion.

A Fair Catch

The annual concerted robbery known as the bazaar, was in full swing.

There was one hero there—a young man, who had strolled all round, and so far bought nothing. Nor did he intend to do so. But a determined looking young woman tackled him as he passed her stall for the second time.

Won't you buy a nice cigarette-holder? she asked winningly.

Thanks. I don't smoke, replied the brave youth.

Or a pen-wiper? I worked it myself, she added softly.

Thanks, I never write, he repeated again sadly and solemnly.

Then here's a nice box of chocolates. Her tones were getting colder.

Thanks. I don't eat sweets.

Then a look came over her fair face, as she produced a plain wooden box from the back of her stall

Sir, she said cuttingly, will you buy this box of soap?

The young man, with a sickly grin, paid up.

Ring Off

Two telephone girls in different country exchanges were having a chat over the wires on the subject of "beaus." They were both going on the river on the following Sunday afternoon, and the discussion on what they should wear waxed interesting.

For four minutes, five minutes, ten minutes, the topic held their attention, and was still unexhausted, when an impertinent, impatient, imperative masculine voice broke up the conversational meeting.

Are you there? the voice yelled. Are—you—there? Hello! Ah, at last! Who is that speaking? Who—

What line d'you think you're on? demanded one of the girls, indignant and annoyed.

Really, came the weary reply, I don't know; but from the sound of that's going on I should think I'm on the clothes line.

While carrying a ladder through the crowded streets of London, the other day, a big Irishman was so unfortunate as to break a plate-glass window in a shop. Immediately dropping his ladder, he broke into a run; but he did not get far, seen by the shop-keeper who dashed after him and caught him by the collar.

See here! angrily exclaimed the shop-keeper when he had regained his breath. You have broken my window.

Sure I have, assented Pat; and did'nt you see me running home to get the money to pay for it?

SICKNESS AND DISEASE CANNOT BE CURED WITH DRUGS

DOCTORS' BILLS ARE EXpensive. The constant use of drugs is expensive, and likewise unnecessary. Nature is the only reliable doctor. Get close to Nature and follow your own physician. It is not hard to do, not difficult to learn. Nature's laws are simple. When the fire burns low, you don't run for the doctor or drug store or the patent medicine bottle; you simply put on more fuel. So when disease or sickness attacks the body of yourself or any member of your family, go to Nature's vast storehouse of vitality and draw therefrom the revitalizing forces which banish disease and make you well.

Send for Our Free Book and Enjoy Good Health Without Doctors or Medicines

Break the bonds of superstition and prejudice which bind you. Be master of your own health and your health's first, last and only friend. This book points out the way to health and you are sick, you know it better than anybody else, and you know when you are sick. You don't want drugs, you don't want to be dosed and poisoned by unclean drugging. Write for our free book today. Simply book No. 19. We pay the postage.

DR. H. SANCHE & CO.
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OUR VALUABLE BOOK FREE

ALBERT COLLEGE

BELLEVILLE : : ONTARIO

Over 300 students received annually, one-half of whom are young ladies. Highest facilities in all departments. Will reopen Monday, September 9th, 1912. For illustrated Calendar address

PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.

INTERNATIONAL CALL CURE

Sold On A Spot Cash Guarantee

Cures Horses While They Work or Rest

PAY WHEN ALL DEALERS

INTERNATIONAL STOCK REMEDY CO. TORONTO, CANADA

Forgotten Which?

They were mother and daughter trav'ling on the briny ocean. It was a cheap trip from Folkestone to Boulogne, and the sea was very rough.

Suddenly the daughter exclaimed: Oh, mamma, it's coming on again worse than ever!

But why, May, asked her mother, did you not follow out the directions about which your father told you before you came on board?

Because, answered the daughter, in a faint voice, I've forgotten whether I ought to breathe in as the vessel rises, and let the breath go out as it moves downward, or whether it ought to be the other way. And oh—oh—oh—, I wish I were dead.

Paddy was driving home from the market with his ass and cart when he was accosted by a police-sergeant, who charged him with overloading the donkey.

What weight, he asked, is an ass able to pull?

Faith then, answered Pat, yourself ought to know best. How much can you pull?

A highgrade chew for those who want something better than usual.

"Empire Navy Plug" is an exceptionally choice chewing tobacco — rich, tasty and lasting.

You are sure to like "Empire Navy Plug".

ALL LIVE DEALERS HAVE IT—ASK YOURS.

Mirror Pool Hall
—AND—
Barber Shop
TOBACCO
And CIGARS.
R. E. COLEMAN,
CARROLL AVENUE.

Charles D. Francis
BUILDING
CONTRACTOR

Plans Drawn. Estimates Furnished Free.

MIRROR, - - ALBERTA.

Mirror, Alta.

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Meets the 1st and 3rd Tuesday in each month.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE

G. T. P.—P. L. HARPER, Agent.

Train No. 11, Passenger Daily, going North, leaves at 7.00 a. m., arrives Edmonton at 12.10 p. m. Connects with Train No. 2 at Tofield, going East.

Extra, Mixed, local, going North leaves at 7 a. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Train No. 12, Passenger Daily, arrives 10.40 p. m. Leaves Edmonton at 5.30 p. m., making connections at Tofield with Train No. 1, from the East.

Extra, Mixed, local, arrives at 5 p. m., Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

The Mirror Journal

Published every Thursday at Mirror, Alberta.

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To all points in Canada, $1.00 to the U. S., $1.50 per Year.

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Legal and Municipal Advertising, 12 cents per line for first insertion; 8 cents per line for subsequent insertions.

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Good & Ballantyne,
Publishers.

MIRROR, ALTA., SEPT. 19, 1912

MOVING THE GRAIN CROP

With the western harvest well advanced, the various government departments are doing everything possible to facilitate a speedy movement of the crop to prevent a repetition of the grain blockade of a year ago.

The railway commission, the grain commission, the tradeand commerce department, the railway department, and the transcontinental commission have but one problem they are wrestling with today, and that is the movement of the western wheat. Eastern business men also realize the necessity of moving quickly the crop, and the Manufacturers' Association has sent out circulars to its members asking that they facilitate in the car movement by loading and unloading as expeditiously as possible. The government is hopeful that there will be no repetition of the blockade. Official figures secured from the railway commission show that the railways have made remarkable preparations and their claims that they are doing everything possible is justified.

The three roads, the C. P. R., C. N. R. and G. T. P., have from twenty to twenty-two thousand more cars than last year to handle the crop, and have increased their motive power by 500 engines. No less than seventeen million dollars has been expended in betterment, with intent solely to expedite the movement of grain.

MOOSE PLENTIFUL IN FRAZER RIVER VALLEY

Edmonton, Alta., Sept. 11.—John Eggers, a trapper and homesteader in the Frazer River valley, who is in Edmonton for his winter supplies, reports that there are 25 moose to the square mile in the district, also that deer are numerous. He made a large fur catch last season, disposing of the pelts in this city at a good price. Eggers paddled a dug-out canoe from Fort George to Tete Juan Cache 300 miles without mishap. There are many rapids in the Frazer river, making the journey more or less hazardous, but many settlers, he says, are going down the swift stream in small boats and scows, taking household goods and farm implements. Six hundred men and women have gone into the district in the last ninety days. The overland road from the Peace River country to Fort George is a long and difficult one. It is used chiefly by trappers, tourists and prospectors in search of big game, scenery and minerals.

MILLING CO. GUILTY

During last week the Ellison Milling Co., of Lethbridge, Alta., were convicted, under the Dominion Seed Control Act, of having in the season of 1912, sold alfalfa seed containing dodder, a noxious weed under the above act. This case is of special interest to farmers and seed merchants in that it is the first prosecution made in Alberta under the Act. It is, however, the intention of the Dominion Seed Branch hereafter to rigidly enforce the act in the Western Provinces. In consequence merchants and others handling seed should see that all seed offered for sale complies with the provisions of the act.

TWO SIDES TO A STORY

The other day a man walked into a local store to buy a saw. He made his choice and asked the price.

"One dollar and sixty-five cents," said the dealer.

"Good gracious!" said the man, "I can get the same saw at Eaton's for $1.27."

"That's less than it cost me, but I'll sell it on the same terms as the mail order house, just the same," said the dealer.

"All right," said the customer, "you can send it along and charge it to my account."

"Not on your life," replied the dealer. "No charge accounts; you can't do business with Eaton's that way. Fork over the cash."

The customer complied.

"Now two cents for postage and three cents for a money order."

"What—!"

"Certainly, you have to send a letter and a money order to a mail order house you know."

The customer, inwardly raging, kept to the agreement and paid the nickle.

"Now thirty-five cents for expressage."

"Well, I'll be ——," he said, but paid it, saying, "Now hand me the saw and I'll take it home and be through with this foolery."

"Hand it to you. Where do you think you are? You're in Mirror and I'm in Winnipeg and you'll have to wait a week for that saw."

Whereupon the dealer hung up the saw and put the money in the cash drawer, saying: "That makes $1.67; it has cost you two cents more and taken you a week longer to get it than if you had paid my price in the first place."

"THEY CAN'T BE DID"

Where can a man buy a cap
for his knee
Or a key for a lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an acad-
emy
Because there are pupils there?
In the crown of his head what
gems are set,
Who travels the bridge of his
nose?
Can he use when shingling the
roof of his mouth,
The nails on the ends of his
toes?
Can the crook of his elbow be
sent to jail?
And if so, what did it do?
How does he sharpen his shoul-
der blade?
I'll be hanged if I know, do you?

Auctioneering

Wide experience in Auctioneering. Satisfaction guaranteed.

COL. HOGG,
ALIX - - ALTA.

Out Of Our Yard

And Into Your House Will Go the Best of Lumber

If you place your order with us, and this is a matter well worth your serious consideration. If you would have your Dwelling Well Built, Substantially and Properly Finished, Good Material is necessary.

GOOD LUMBER AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE

So buy where you can get it the best, and best seasoned of the highest procurable quality. Promptly and quickly delivered by the

Settlers Lumber Company

Opposite Mirror Hardware Co.
C. D. FRANCIS,
Mgr. Mirror Branch.

Lots in the Town of Mirror

Block	Lots	Block	Lots
11	14, 18	65	13, 17
18	40, 41	65	18, 22, 25
43	24	66	17
49	5, 6	66	18
49	29, 30, 33, 34	73	1, 2
50	1, 2	73	9, 10
50	9, 18, 19, 20	73	13, 14, 17
57	13, 17, 25, 26	73	18
57	18	74	3, 4, 18
58	25, 26	74	14, 17, 21, 25, 26
59	19	81	1
59	20	81	19, 20

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The Mysterious Englishman

And How He Was Brought Back to His Own

By CLARISSA MACKIE

They had finished supper at the Twin Star ranch, and the men were sitting outside the bunk house enjoying their pipes and cigarettes in the sunset glow. There were long legged Jink Prole, Mason Pepper, Tony Goff, Jack Raymond, Bob Hazen, "the mysterious Englishman," and, a little in the foreground, Boss Carwood himself.

"Who comes here?" queried Jack Raymond lazily.

The others followed the direction of his curious eyes and saw a horse and rider flying up the straight trail that was plainly visible for half a mile.

"One of the Manning boys," remarked Carwood carelessly.

"Rides reckless—like Pete," observed Jink Prole. "Tain't him, though."

"Why not?"

"Tain't a Manning horse."

"No more it ain't," muttered Jack Raymond, arousing himself to watch the rapidly approaching horseman.

The horse was a beautiful creature, a deep cream color with mane and tail a dark bay. Its rider was mounted on a high Mexican saddle and were corduroy trousers belted around a soft white silk shirt, a crimson scarf knotted at the throat, a broad brimmed gray felt hat pulled well down over the head and half concealing the eyes, gray gauntlets and high heeled spurred boots of tinned leather.

"Kinder ladylike looking," remarked Tony Goff under his breath.

"Looks as if he meant business just the same," returned Mason Pepper.

"Howdy?" said the stranger.

"Howdy?" they all ejaculated in chorus, all except Hazen, the Englishman, and he muttered, "How d'ye do?" all the time gazing at the stranger with a puzzled frown on his handsome face.

"Get off and stay awhile," invited Carwood cordially. "Have some supper?" He arose and bawled an order to the cook.

"Don't care if I do," returned the stranger, dismounting easily and turning his horse over to Mexican Pete. "Are you Mr. Carwood?" he continued, folding his arms and looking up at the burly cattleman.

"That's my name."

"I have a letter for you, and—perhaps I may have a few moments conversation with you," continued the stranger. "By the way, my name's Gray—Jim Gray."

"Glad to know you, Gray. Come up to the house while I read the letter Cook's getting some supper for you."

"Look like a toy terrier and a mastiff," remarked Raymond as the two figures vanished in the dusk.

"Tears as if he might sew a little now and then. P'raps he'd turn to and be mender for the outfit."

"Like as not he's a little fire eater and could ride you clean off a horse," laughed Mason Pepper heartlessly.

Tony Goff joined in the laugh at his own expense. Once there had come to the Twin Star ranch a greenhorn to saddle and lariat, so he said, and so his delicate appearance confirmed. The Twin Star outfit had proceeded to put the newcomer through a hazing that would prove the mettle of any man.

The greenhorn had proved his mettle and had given the laugh to Tony Goff, the chief hazer. Since then Mr Goff was secretly suspicious of all "ladylike" looking strangers.

So they talked idly now, watching the moon rise above the flatness of the plain below. They had not noticed that Mexican Pete had slipped away from the edge of the group and had made a cautious detour of the ranch house. Pete loved to be the first to impart bits of news to the cattlemen and he often stooped to questionable methods to gain information. On this occasion he did not hesitate to listen to the conversation of Boss Carwood and the stranger, Jim Gray.

All at once he appeared in the midst of the group of cowpunchers, chuckling suggestively.

"Me, I have news," he whispered "That Jim Gray man—he detective looking for some man—Lionel Frary—I think maybe"—

The Englishman leaped to his feet with a muttered ejaculation of wrath.

"Oh, I say, chaps, I can't stand this fellow's fattling gossip. For sixpence I'd give him a sound drubbing. What do you think, eh?"

Mexican Pete, who was as arrant coward, squealed shrilly and disappeared in the direction of the stables.

Bob Hazen growled inarticulately and walked away down the trail. The others watched him until he was swallowed up by the distance. The rather taciturn young Englishman was given to solitary tramps, and his companions respected his apparent desire to be alone from various motives.

"Wonder what makes all these Englishmen so shy about their downcast," mused Mason Pepper, breaking the silence.

"I reckon it's because they come over here and see what a great country this is and realize they can't come up to it back home," ventured Tony Goff.

"Why can't they come up to it back there?" demanded Mason argumentatively.

"There ain't room enough to have a first class roundup—not without stampeding some of the critters off the land into the ocean," retorted Tony Goff.

"I wonder who this Frary person is, anyhow?" broke in Jink Prole peacably. "Not wanting to appear over and above curious, I can't help but wonder if it's rustling a bunch of cattle or stilling."

"Seemed to kinder get Hazen's mad up jest to hear about it," suggested Jack Raymond uneasily. "This here Frary might be a friend of his."

"Let's have a clear understanding about it," said Jink Prole, speaking authoritatively by reason of his superior age and length of service at the Twin Star outfit. "I s'pose because Hazen come here jest like him and has never breathed a word about his past life I reckon he's liable to come under suspicion for anything that happens to say one within 500 miles. That your idea, Jack?"

"Not exactly," said Jack Raymond quietly. "I mean this. From something Hazen let drop one day we thought that he was running under a borrowed name. Until we know for certain, he might be Smith or Jones or Frary. And I was going to say that as he's been a pretty good comrade to all of us, why, this here young detective must be chaled off if Hazen's the one he's looking for."

"That's the talk!" cried Mason Pepper, and a murmur of assent ran around the group.

"Here they come now," said Tony Goff as the form of Boss Carwood and his small companion approached them.

"Boys," said Carwood, "this is Mr. Gray of London. Just—ah, isn't Hazen here?" he ended in a tone of disappointment.

"No," Jink Prole answered.

"Where is he?"

"Went for a stroll up Medicine creek way," led Jink cheerfully.

"One of you boys go after him. He's wanted," said Carwood shortly.

"I'll go," volunteered Mason Pepper, and forthwith he left the group and turned away from the trail and up Medicine creek way. He walked until the shadow of a huge rock afforded him cover from the bright moonlight, and there he calmly sat down and lighted a cigarette.

Meanwhile Mason Pepper had scarcely disappeared from view when Bob Hazen came thudding cheerfully along the trail and into their midst without warning. He fell back a little at the silence that greeted his coming.

"Oh, I say, what's up?" he said rather awkwardly.

Somehow Tony Goff managed to be at his elbow and whisper in his ear.

"If your name's Frary and you want to cut it we'll cover your going."

Carwood's voice cut the silence.

"Say, Hazen, do you want to talk to Mr. Gray of London about the Mistlewood matter?"

"Ah!" The Englishman's hand went up to his head, and he turned toward the stranger. "Mr. Gray of London. I am at your service—I understand—I was given to understand that Wood recovered."

"He did, and the whole matter was overlooked. It was recognized merely as a little duel between Wood and yourself, and that matter was closed. But your long silence has alarmed your mother. She was most kind to me, and I love her devotedly. When I saw that she was dying of a broken heart I promised that I would come to America and scour the country in search of you. If you had retained your name it would have been easier." Mr. Gray spoke rather wearily.

"I was given to understand by some one that after my duel with Wood my presence in England only mortified my mother. If that is a lie then I will return gladly at once. If I may ask—you must be a connection of my family: your face is familiar—you must be a Frary." Hazen spoke quite oblivious to the curious circle of onlookers.

"I am a connection. Your father and mine were own cousins," said Jim Gray hastily.

"Cousins," repeated Lionel Frary, thinking rapidly—"cousins. Why, my father had only one brother, and he didn't have any sons—only a little daughter of a dozen years when I left home six years ago. Little Lady Jasmine Frary—I called her Little Lady Jim," he smiled reminiscently, forgetful of the man before him who had claimed kinship.

Jim Gray turned his head away, and the moonlight fell on the face heretofore hidden by the big hat. Frary uttered a sharp exclamation.

"Lady Jim," he cried, "it cannot be you!"

"It is," admitted Lady Jim in a shaking voice. "Your dear mother was suffering, and I promised her I would find you. Dad was hunting lions in Africa, and it was easy to run away. Your mother would not have allowed me to come if she had known, for she thinks America is a country of bandits and outlaws and bears and bulls. But I came across with the Raffords and left them in New York and came west to look for you."

Lionel Frary had stared at her in growing wonderment. Suddenly he caught her up in his arms and kissed her ardently. "Lady Jim, you're the plucky little trick ever! Bob, old warrior, Boys, take off your hats to the bravest girl in the world—not excepting the United States of America!"

They gave it separately and in unison with deafening ardor. Mason Pepper heard it and loped back to the ranch.

"And now," said Lady Jim, turning toward them, "give three cheers for the best comrades in the world, no exceptions—the sort of comrades that will do anything save give away a friend!" Her laugh gave them the clew that she had discovered their efforts to conceal Hazen from her.

That time modesty bade them be silent, but Lady Jim and Lionel Frary and Boss Carwood cheered to the echo

MABEL'S CHITCHAT

Scalloped Linen Needlework the Fad This Year.

TO CLEAN WHITE SLIPPERS.

Beware of the Summer Girl Who Is Constantly in the Social Limelight. The Table Scrap Basket One of the Latest of Porch Conveniences.

Dear Elsa—All the "porch sewers" here at the shore are busily at work on a new fad in embroidery. At the side of the tennis court and between whiles at auction bridge these workers are to be seen sewing on linen covers with scalloped edges and monograms in block patterns. For the smaller pickup pieces they have luncheon doilies of fine damask with scallop and eyelet borders made from material purchased by the yard. These, too, have pretty scalloped borders and monograms embroidered on them and when completed cost but a fourth of what is asked for such things when they are ordered in the shops that make a specialty of linen pieces.

To stamp the scallops yourself is very easy, as the end of a spool and a sharp lead pencil are the only implements necessary. This kind of edge outwears a hemstitched one, and it does not tear in washing. If you are too lazy to be your own stamper you can buy scalloped designs that come on paper to be transferred with a hot iron—not too hot, however, for that spreads the lines too wide. I have bought stunning transfers for a bureau scarf of pale pink linen which I am embroidering in white for the guest room dressing table. You possibly remember that the woodwork and furniture in the room are white, so the pink set is going to be very good looking in this apartment.

At last I have found a way to clean my white kid slippers, and feeling in a philanthropic mood I'll pass the wonderful piece of footwear news along to you. Wash the slippers well with benzine, using a soft brush; rinse well in fresh benzine, and while the slippers are wet rub a little French chalk thoroughly into the kid. This will remove the unsightly black marks the slippers get from constant wear. Then put the slippers to dry, and they will look quite fresh and clean.

There is a charming woman staying here at this hotel, delightful in every respect except for one fault—she is constantly in the high light. You know what I mean. No matter who is talking or what is doing she is always in the center of the social stage. It is such a pity that there are so many women who put themselves in a high light. A woman of this sort is like a musician, who is a wretched accompanist, because he is unwilling to subordinate his playing to the voice.

My experience has been that the woman who keeps herself in the high light is seldom subtle. She is so much on the surface that there is nothing left for depth. The woman who really knows things has reserves and does not feel the necessity of always being in evidence. She is sure enough of herself to wait her turn.

Don't you think women of this type lack breeding? Such a poser makes a miserable hostess and a trying guest, because her one thought is self, and she selfish loves her popularity long.

Few of us are so humble that we are content to be always snuffed out. If for no other reason it makes one feel stupid to be a perpetual listener, a chronic admirer. I for one like to make a tryout of my own jokes and to call a little admiration for myself.

I think men get along better with the high light girl than girls do. The mere man likes to be entertained rather than to entertain, so if a girl is pretty and amusing he does not dissect her motives. But even men like to get a chance to do a little limelighting on their own account. The girl who never gives a chance, who listens to their tales listlessly, who has no use for any one who does not feed her in suitable variety, is finally forsaken for the less brilliant girl with a knack of making others shine even though her own light burns less brightly.

I have just heard of such a nice scrapbasket for the porch. It's a table scrapbasket and somewhat of a novelty and a great convenience. The basket consists of three four-foot long rods of bamboo or some other light wood placed at right angles to each other and forming the legs as well as the frame for a lower shelf set about four inches from the floor. Above the shelf at the little distance of a foot is placed an ordinary round basket with a lid that works on hinges, and this box, like the shelf, is covered with a fancy cotton material, with corresponding or with thin tapestry, which-ever you prefer. Of course you can make the basket simple or elaborate, but in any guise you will find it a comfort and thank a thousand times this summer the ingenuity of yours devotedly.

MABEL.

System in the Home.

It is not the work, but the constant confusion, that breeds fatigue in many women. It is system that is the foundation of comfort. Plan your day's work. If necessary plan them out on paper and consult your running schedule every hour to see the good time you are making.

You will never accomplish anything worth while unless you have system. No office force ever accomplished much unless the office was run on a system. Every housekeeper will be overworked if she lacks system.

IN FRUIT SEASON.

Deliciously Cool and Appetizing Fruit Course For Breakfast.

SHORTCAKE OF PINEAPPLE.

An Omelet to Tickle the Palate of the Epicure—How This Delicacy May Be Put Together Successfully—Pineapple Omelet is a Novelty.

An attractive way to serve pineapple and cherries for breakfast is to slice them thin or pull the tender pulp off in good sized pieces. Sugar well and heap up in a glass dish, scattering sweet red and white cherries among them. The cherries should be pitted and sugared, all the fruit thoroughly chilled overnight. If you prefer you can cook the cherries in a little sugar sirup and chill them. Pour the sirup over the whole when fruit is arranged in the glass dish. Eat plain or with whipped cream if you do not serve eggs or meat at same meal.

Pineapple Shortcake.

Quite sufficient unto the needs of almost any one for a wholesome luncheon is a well made fruit shortcake with good cream and a cupful of whatever your favorite beverage may be. Give preference to a cupful of delicate cocoa. But do not make it rich if you serve whipped cream with the shortcake.

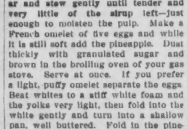
Make a rich biscuit dough—very short and slightly sweetened and as soft as can be handled. Bake in a square or round pan and fully an inch thick. As soon as done split open, butter generously, spread the top thickly with finely shredded or grated pineapple well sugared and serve with plain or whipped cream.

Pineapple Omelet.

Mince finely or grate a small ripe pineapple, add a cup of granulated sugar and stew gently until tender and very little of the sirup left—just enough to moisten the pulp. Make a French omelet of five eggs and while it is still soft add the pineapple. Dust thickly with granulated sugar and brown in the broiling oven of your gas stove. Serve at once. If you prefer a light, puffy omelet separate the eggs. Beat whites to a stiff white foam and the yolks very light, then fold into the white gently and turn into a shallow pan, well buttered. Fold in the pineapple before the omelet is set, dust with the sugar and finish same as the French omelet.

Blackberry Sponge Tart.

Bake a sponge cake in a round tin with perfectly straight sides. The cake made with potato flour is one of the best for this purpose. Score the top of the cake half an inch from the edge,



BLACKBERRY SPONGE TART.

then remove the center to have a cake rather thicker than half an inch on the bottom and sides. Roll one-fourth cup each of granulated sugar and water for two minutes, then beat in confectioner's sugar to make a frosting. Spread this over the top edge and sides of the cake, sprinkling it with fine chopped pistachio nuts as fast as it is spread, as the frosting dries very quickly. Fill the cake with one or two baskets of blackberries mixed with sugar. Serve a pitcher of cream separately.

Oiling the Floor.

Scrub the boards as clean as possible and allow them to get perfectly dry. Heat the linseed oil and with a brush paint the floor with this hot oil. Put on one coat, or as much as the boards will absorb. Let this dry thoroughly and give it a second coat. There should be a drier in the oil to keep it from becoming sticky and getting dust.

A well oiled floor does not take grease spots or mud stains, and one has but to wipe up the floor with a damp cloth; no scrubbing. It is better than a painted floor, as the paint will wear off where there is much travel, while the oil will not.

Do the kitchen and dining room floors anyway and see what a saving it is for the housewife. When it is in the process of drying do not use the floor any more than can be helped. Put pieces of boards where it is necessary to step.

Beefsteak Pie a l'Anglaise.

A beefsteak pie a l'Anglaise differs from the corresponding American dish in that one or two hard boiled eggs cut in slices are placed under the top crust and no potatoes are used. To prepare it cut two pounds of lean beef in half inch sections, add two sliced onions and stew them together in a saucepan with one ounce of butter for ten minutes. Stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour and milk well. Moisten with one quart of water or white stock, still stirring. Season with pepper and salt and add a bouquet of herbs. Let the whole cook twenty minutes, then take out the bouquet and fill a pie dish with the preparation of meat. Place the slices of hard boiled egg on top. Cover with pie crust. Glaze the surface with the yolk of an egg and bake the pie in a hot oven until a light brown. Use an ordinary pie crust.

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Are You a Subscriber ?

FOR THE FARMERS

The C. P. R. Agricultural College Train, and the Work it Accomplished

On Saturday evening, June 29, the Agricultural College Special, run by the Canadian Pacific Railway, completed its very successful tour of the province of Manitoba. The train was on the road for 32 days, and in that time covered all Manitoba tributary to the Canadian Pacific Railway. 87 different points were visited, 1305 addresses given to 22,900 people, which included 9891 men, 7426 women and 5623 of the senior classes of the schools. The following is a brief outline of the work done on the train:

When the train arrived at each stopping place, the car containing the stock, which consisted of three pure bred Holstein cows, one pure bred Hereford fat steer, and four types of the best quality of work horses and brood mares, was placed at the unloading platform. The first talk on stock, in which particularly great interest was taken by the farmers, was given by Professor Peters and Mr. Jones, his assistant. The subjects dealt with in horses were the best types to raise in order to secure the highest price. Particular emphasis was laid on raising large heavy horses for the City market, it being shown that if a farmer went in for raising this class of stock, there would be enough smaller horses come even after making his best efforts, to supply horses not too heavy, for the farm, and the others would bring top prices in the City market. The trouble which was experienced last year in disease in foals was gone into thoroughly by Professor Peters, and the best means of stamping out this disease was explained. Fortunately this year the death rate of colts when very young has fallen off, but is still prevalent, and the farmers were eager to find out the best methods of handling the young colts.

The next stock talk on the program was milch cows. The thoroughbred Holstein cows were recommended as a particularly good type for raising on Manitoba farms for dairying purposes, and the Ayrshire was also recommended. The general use of the Jersey was discouraged owing to its inability to stand the rough conditions in the winter on a Manitoba farm on account of her weak constitution. Two of the Holstein cows were shown as being examples of almost perfect animals for milk production, the third one as being as well bred as the other two (all three being the result of a more than a century's breeding for milk production) but what would be called a "weed" in a herd, that is, she turned her food into beef instead of milk, and would not produce in a year more than 2,000 lbs of milk, while a cow after paying for her keep and work in connection with taking care of the milk, must at least produce 6,000 lbs per year. The point made in this connection was that the selection of breed alone was not enough but also each individual cow had to be selected. The good milking Holstein in order to furnish a good profit, should at least give eight or nine thousand pounds. One cow, a prize cow at Dominion City last year, produced 18,000 lbs of milk, netting to the owner a clear profit of $205.00. In beef cattle, the Hereford steer was shown as directly opposite to the Holstein cows, that is, all the food the Holstein could eat was turned into beef production. The raising of what is known as the dual purpose animal was discouraged, it being considered better to go in for milk or beef or both, but not to milk cows intended only for the raising of beef stock.

A short talk was also given on hog production, and the raising of sheep.

After the stock-judging, Principal Hales of the Brandon Normal School, gave the men a short talk on agricultural education in the Public schools, and advocated strongly more thorough training of our teachers in agriculture, and they in their turn taking up more of the time in teaching that subject in the rural districts and also in small plots for agricultural purposes being attached to each school. The question of consolidated schools was also gone into by Mr. Hales and strongly recommended for most districts.

Professor Lee also gave an interesting lecture on the identification and eradication of weeds. Farmers, who were at the meetings last year came in bringing with them weeds which they had found in their fields and which they were unable to identify, asked their names and the best way of destroying them. Mr. Lee dealt particularly with the destruction of the Sow Thistle, the Canada Thistle Mustard, Wild Oats and French Weed. The farmers in the Eastern and Southern portions of the Province were apparently anxious to find out the best means of destroying weeds, and the farmers to the West and North, where the weeds as yet have not made the same progress, were anxious for their identification. Some farmers did not know the Sow Thistle, although Mr. Lee was able to find it on their farms. The farmers were warned against this weed in particular, it being really the only weed in Manitoba which takes complete possession of the land, not allowing any grain to grow with it. It is also the only weed which will attack the prairie.

Mr. Harrison gave a talk on fodder crops, particularly on the planting and harvesting of corn and also showed how a crop of corn could be raised and do as much good as summer-fallowing, thus giving the farmer a valuable crop where otherwise his land would be lying idle. Mr. Harrison also spoke on the raising of timothy, clover and alfalfa, warning the farmers to be particularly careful to see that their land was very thoroughly cultivated and inoculated before sowing alfalfa seed.

Principal Black closed the meeting for the men by giving a strong practical talk on the general successful working of a Manitoba farm and on the Agricultural College work, and on the necessity for every young man and woman, who intended to follow farming as a vocation, taking a course in the Agricultural College; that agriculture had to be handled in a scientific way the same, if not more so, than any other business.

The women's part of the program was first taken by Mrs. Salisbury, who gave a very useful and instructive talk on home nursing, sanitary conditions in the home, ventilation, etc.

Professor Broderick then spoke to the women on horticulture and the beautifying of the farm home, the best way of raising house and garden plants, ornamental shrubbery, planting of trees, laying out of lawns, etc.

Professor Herner gave a very interesting talk on poultry-raising and egg production, showing the best way to raise poultry for the market, and also the correct way for handling them in order to produce the greatest number and best quality of eggs, and telling the farmers' wives how to take care of their eggs before marketing them, in such a way that the number of spoiled eggs would be greatly decreased. He also mentioned the best types of hens for egg production, the Barred Plymouth Rock being the favorite, although the raising of most other breeds was not discouraged. The poultry on the farm was shown to be one branch of farm work which could be made the most profitable as a side line with the least outlay.

Professors Mitchell and Crowe took up the work of dairying. Very great interest was manifested in this work by all the women and a great many of the men. There has been so much loss to the farmers in the West owing to not knowing how to make the best grade of butter, and having their butter uniform. The care of the milk and cream was gone into, showing the best utensils for handling milk and cream and the making of butter were shown.

The senior classes of the schools at almost every point came over to the train in a body and were addressed by either Principal Hales, Professor Lee or J. J. Golden on the birds in Manitoba; of the great good birds did in killing insects which were harmful to all vegetation, the need of getting sufficient trees around the farm so that the birds would stay in the districts. It was felt that if the children were educated along these lines, the great destruction of birds which now takes place would be stopped. Many birds which the average child thinks to be harmful, such as hawks, were shown to be really useful on the farm. The children then had a talk on the identification of weeds and were told in a simple way the best methods of getting rid of them.

All the meetings were opened with short addresses encouraging the farmers why the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. and the Agricultural College staff thought it necessary to run the train, the interest the Canadian Pacific Railway took in the farmers who were settling along their line and the desire for better farming, and for having prosperous farmers living along the Company's lines. The farmers were also invited when they came to Winnipeg to call on the officials of the Company who were always glad to have them come in and discuss matters of mutual interest. Brief remarks were made on the better care of machinery on the average Manitoba farm, and on good roads showing how the farmer could save considerable in his transportation charges by hauling his grain to market over a good road the difference in hauling on a good road and a poor road on 1,000 bushels for a distance of 8 miles being over $40.00. Emphasis was also laid upon the necessity of higher education for the young men and young women on the farm; that every farmer should if he could at all afford it, send his sons and daughters to the Agricultural College to take a course. This would prevent so many young men and young women leaving home and drifting into the cities where they came with no special training and usually were only able to secure unremunerative employment, whereas if they were sent to the Agricultural College they would be leaving the farm, but on the contrary would rather remain on them and would make better farmers and better citizens.

Altogether the meetings were a great success. In many places the train was met by brass bands; at other places the farmers presented Principal Black with an address of welcome, in which they spoke of the good done by the train last year, and the hope was generally expressed that the train would be made an annual affair. Many kind remarks were heard on all sides as to the generosity of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company in furnishing the train to the people free of charge. The announcement made in regard to the Company starting demonstration farms for the benefit of the farmers in the vicinity in which they were located was always greeted with much appreciation and many farmers expressed the hope that the C.P.R. would locate a farm of this description in their district as it would have a very beneficial effect in keeping before them all the time the best methods of farming. Principal Black and staff expressed their great appreciation of the way in which the train was handled.

HOT WEATHER AILMENTS

A medicine that will keep children well is a great boon to every mother. This is just what Baby's Own Tablets do. An occasional dose keeps the little stomach and bowels right and prevents sickness. During the hot summer months stomach troubles speedily turn to fatal diarrhoea or cholera infantum and if Baby's Own Tablets are not at hand the child may die in a few hours. Wise mothers always keep the Tablets in the house and give their children an occasional dose to clear out the stomach and bowels and keep them well. Don't wait till baby is ill—the delay may cost a precious life. Get the Tablets now and you may feel reasonably safe. Every mother who uses the Tablets praises them and that is the best evidence that there is no other medicine for children so good. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Actor—I'm getting awfully popular I see some tobacco people have named a new cigar after me!

Manager—Really! Well, I hope it'll draw better than you do!

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Self Taught

Irate Father—I'll teach you to kiss my daughter!

Young Man—Not necessary sir! I have just learnt.—Tit-Bits.

Unless worms be expelled from the system, no child can be healthy. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is the best medicine extant to destroy worms.

Salesman—Here you are, gentlemen—the greatest invention of the age!

Passer-by (stopping to listen)—What is it?

Salesman—A magnetized keyhole plate for front doors. It will attract an ordinary steel key from a distance of two feet. All you have to do to find the keyhole at night is to take out your key and hang on to it.

Three men were injured in the crowd that rushed to buy.

She's as pretty as a picture, said the young man.

Yes, replied the young woman, with a glance at her rival's complexion, and hand-painted, too.

McAirdrews (the chemist at 2 a. m.)—Two penny'orth of bicarbonate of soda for the wife's indigestion at this time of night, when a glass of hot water does just as well—

Sandy (hastily)—Weel, weel! Thanks for the advice. I'll no bother ye, after all. Good nicht!

BEST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

ARLINGTON CHALLENGE WATERPROOF COLLARS

Are the best ever made and are guaranteed to give you satisfaction. At all dealers, or send us 25 cents stating style and size required.

The Arlington Co., of Canada, Ltd., 68 Fraser Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Sovereign

TRADE MARK REG.

Sheathing Felt

contains no oil or tar. It is clean, odorless, waterproof, germ and vermin proof and practically indestructible. Makes houses draft-proof, easy to heat, and comfortable in any weather.

Ask your dealer to show you a sample, or write for sample and Booklet to the 82

Sole Canadian Manufacturers

THE STANDARD PAINT CO. of Canada, Limited.

Montreal, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver.

LET MOONEY DO IT

MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM SODAS

LESS TIME IN THE KITCHEN
MORE TIME IN THE FRONT ROOM

That's your reward if you let MOONEY'S BISCUITS take the place of the bread and biscuits you bake yourself.

You'll find MOONEY'S a delightful substitute for your own best efforts—the family will like them. Because

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

come to you straight from the oven in the big Winnipeg factory.

They have that freshness and crispness only to be found in a newly made biscuit. No other biscuit can come to your table as fresh from the oven as MOONEY'S.

Get the big package or the sealed tin—both of them damp proof, dust proof, dirt proof—and

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

You may be paid $50 in Cash for improving your walk like this

108 Canadian farmers will receive cash prizes (twelve in each Province) in our big

1912 FARMERS' PRIZE CONTEST

WE held a contest last year in which 36 prizes were offered. This year there will be three times as many prizes (108) and therefore three times as many chances for you to win one of them. You do not have to use a large quantity of cement to win a prize. Many of last year's prize-winners used comparatively little cement.

THE contest is divided into three classes and in each one of these (Class "A") does the amount of cement used cut no deciding prize winners. Class "B" is for the best "Cement Concrete" taken into account in deciding the "Class A" winners. Class "C" is for sending in the best and cleanest description of how and why the concrete work was done.

THERE will be four prizes (First, $15; Second, $10; Third, $10; Fourth, $10) in each class in each Province. These you have only to earn with other farmers in your own Province, and not with those in all parts of Canada. This gives you the best possible chance to win a $50 prize.

IT COSTS NOTHING TO ENTER—There are absolutely no "strings" to this offer. There is no entry fee or red tape to bother with. You cannot lose, because the improvements you make of concrete in competing for the prizes will be more than worth their cost. We have a book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," that will give you all the information about the use of concrete you can need. It will be sent to you free when you ask us for complete particulars of the Prize Contest. Ask for particulars to-day. Just say "Send me, free, your book and full particulars of the 1912 Prize Contest," on a post card and mail it to-day. Address Publicity Manager,

PORTLAND CANADA CEMENT

Canada Cement Company Limited, 503-669 Herald Bldg., Montreal

The Foe of Indigestion.—Indigestion is a common ailment and few are free from it. It is a most distressing complaint and often the suffering attending it is most severe. The very best remedy is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken according to directions. They rectify the irregular action of the stomach and restore healthy action. For many years they have been a standard remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion and are highly esteemed for their qualities.

Little Boy (to gardner)—Jones, why do you always pull your barrow behind you, instead of pushing it?

Jones—Cos I 'ates the sight of the beastly thing.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM, DROPSY, DISEASES OF THE BLADDER, DIABETES, BACKACHE

NUMBER 23 THE PROPRIETARY

One of the girls at an examination in grammar in Maynooth School, when asked why the noun 'bachelor' was singular, blushingly answered:—Because it is very singular they don't get married.

She went up to the head of the class.

Attacks of cholera and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taked just as quickly if the patient is to be spared great suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for the purpose is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

From the Wild West

An English actor was a member of a company snowbound in the Sierras while en route from California to the East. Before their train was pulled out of the drifts they had been reduced to eating the coarse fare of the railroad laborers, and got little enough even of that. So that they all had a magnificent hunger'on when the train reached a small station at which there was a restaurant, and the Englishman was the first to find a seat at the table.

Bring me in a hurry, he said to the landord, a burly Western man, a porterhouse steak, some devilled kidneys, a brace of chops, plenty of vegetables, and bring me the bill of fare!

The landlord stuck his head out of the dining room door, and yelled to somebody in the next apartment:—

Say, Bill! tell the band to play 'Rule Britannia' the Prince of Wales has come.

Nellie—Mr. Hotchpotch, what do you consider the most delicate form of flattery?

The Chappie—Telling a married man he don't look it.

Never Thought of it

Dibbs—I can't find "acroplane" in this dictionary.

Dubbs—Have you looked on the fly leaf?—Boston Transcript.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

The Liar's Mound

Dyaks, natives of Borneo, are extremely truthful. So disgraceful, indeed, do the Dyaks consider the deceiving of others by an untruth, that such is handed down to posterity by a curious custom.

They heap up a pile of the branches of trees in memory of the man who has uttered a great lie, so that the future generations may know of his wickedness, and take warning from it. The persons deceived start the "tugong bula"—the liar's mound—by heaping up a large number of branches in some conspicuous spot by the side of the path from one village to another.

Every passer-by contributes to it, and at the same time reviles the man in memory of whom it was. The Dyaks consider the addition to any "tugong bula" they may pass a sacred duty, the omission of which will meet with supernatural punishment.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Divination

I am very observant, sir, and from the way you winced when I stamped on your foot, I conclude you have pedal afflictions.

Say no more. I acknowledge the corn.—Baltimore American.

CAT'S PAW RUBBER HEELS

Tread softly—Step safely.

CAT'S PAW RUBBER SOLES

Embody the patented features of Cat's Paw Heels.

Finding a Treasure

It Puts a Gentleman Into a Muddle

By ARTHUR LANGLEY

Wilkins was bored.

Throwing down a newspaper on the table of the reading room of his club, he arose from his chair, strolled out to the cigar stand, lit a cigarette, smoked for a few minutes, threw away the stump, walked to the club entrance and stood with his hands in his pockets, wondering what next he should do to kill time.

"Cab!"

A vehicle was wheeled from the line of cabs standing before the club to the curb opposite him, and he entered it, telling the jehu to drive him to the — theater, where he intended to buy tickets for that evening's performance.

On the seat beside him lay a lady's hand bag. Wilkins took it up, looked at it, opened it and examined the contents with a view to discovering to whom it belonged. He found them as diversified as those in a boy's pocket, but there was only one article that gave him any hope of identifying the owner of the property, a brown paper parcel five or six inches long, two inches broad and an inch thick. Finding no address or other mark on it, he concluded it to be a shopping purchase and put it back in the bag. But, desiring to exhaust every means of finding a clew to the ownership, he took it out again and unroiled it. He found bills to the amount of $20,000.

His ennui left him instantly.

Not that he felt elated at making an accession to his fortune, for he had no idea of keeping his find, but that it was evident the money had been left inadvertently in the carriage by a woman and there would be something for him to do to trace her and return the money.

Moreover, there was a daintiness about the bag and its contents that caused him to fancy the owner was young. Then, again, a middle aged woman would not likely be so careless as to leave a small fortune in a cab, and an old one would be no more likely to be riding about with so much in her possession. At any rate, Wilkins would have it that the lady was young, and, having gone thus far, he fancied she must be attractive. She had doubtless been the last person to occupy the cab before Wilkins, and the driver could tell him about her. Wilkins put the bag and contents under his coat so that if he left the cab asked the driver for information concerning his last fare.

Wilkins was informed that she was a young lady who had been taken in before a dry goods store and had been driven to a bank. She had come out of the bank and re-entered the carriage, ordering him to drive to another store, where she alighted, seeming to be ill. She had staggered into the store and disappeared. He had waited some time for her, but as she didn't reappear he gave up waiting for her and drove away.

On thinking the matter over Wilkins did not believe there would be much hunting involved in the case. The loss would be advertised, and all he needed to do was to watch the personal columns in the newspapers. This he did for a week, but not seeing the notice he expected he concluded that either the young lady had taken other means to recover her loss or had been ill or possibly might have died. He inquired at police headquarters if any such loss had been reported, but gained no view in this way. He did not care to make known his find, for he knew that if he did there would be many claimants, and it would be difficult to head off some of the more tenacious ones.

The matter dragged along till Wilkins began to be troubled at holding so large an amount of some other person's money. Then one day he confided the matter to his friend Brodwell. Brodwell said that he had seen an advertisement of a large amount of money having been left in a cab, but just when he had seen the notice he couldn't remember, nor could he recollect the newspaper in which it had appeared.

Wilkins made a search through the newspapers issued since he had found the money, but they were so voluminous that he failed to find what he looked for. This was discouraging. He began to fear that his keeping the money would get him into trouble. Probably the matter had been put into the hands of detectives who might be on his track. He was inclined to turn the matter over to the police, but feared his reasons for keeping it secret would not be accepted. At any rate, he might suffer in the opinion of the public, who would know all about the affair.

Being an imaginative man, he permitted himself to brood over the situation. Instead of a romance he had caught a tartar. He began to wish the money was in the bottom of the sea. Indeed, he thought of putting it there. The bills were a burden to him. He didn't like to put them in the bank, for the deposit of such a sum might excite a suspicion that would lead to the fact getting out that he had a large sum in his possession which did not belong to him. That discovery might lead to very unpleasant consequences. He kept the money in his safe deposit box.

But even in so secret a place he did not feel easy. He was haunted by all sorts of fears. Supposing he should loose the key to her box and were arrested for keeping money that did not belong to him. In that case he would be able to make no restitution.

One day on taking a cab at his club he noticed that his driver was the man in whose vehicle he had made the find. Wilkins hastened to ask him if he had heard of or seen the young lady who had gone into a store and had not returned. He said that he had had had caused inquiries to be made for him and finally found him. She had decided in the store and resumed unconscious for some time. He had been closely questioned by a man in her interest and was quite sure he had been shadowed by a detective. Asked when he had driven next after the young lady, he could not remember.

Wilkins was all in a flutter at this information. He realized that he must take some action in the matter, but feared anything he might do would redound to his injury. When a man is rattled he usually goes wrong. Wilkins asked the cabman to give him the young lady's address, and when the man said he hadn't it Wilkins told him not to say anything about him in the matter for the present and handed him a ten dollar bill.

Wilkins as soon as he had taken this step saw that he had put himself in the position of having bribed the coachman to conceal his identity. He could not sleep at nights for thinking of what a frightful thing it would be should he be pounced upon by a detective and forced to confess that he had been keeping a large sum of money that did not belong to him. It was evident the loser of the money believed that it had fallen into the hands of some one who was intending to keep it and was taking measures to find that person.

All this was more than Wilkins had bargained for. He grew thin and haggard and began to fear that his appearance alone would betray his secret. What he desired was to know the address of the young lady that he might return the money anonymously, or if he could discover that she was of a kindly, sympathetic disposition he might go to her, confess that he had her money and beg her to believe his story and not expose him to so unsentimental a world.

One day the coachman involved in the matter called from a cab stand and said he had something to communicate. Wilkins went out with him to the sidewalk, where no one would hear what was said, and the coachman began:

"I've seen the young leddy again, sir, and she says the day I drove her she drew a large sum from the bank, and, bein' sick, when she got out of my cab left the money inside. She says the next fare I got must 'a' found it and is keepin' what she left belongs to him. She's offered me $1,000 reward if I'll get her money for her."

Here was an additional complication. If Wilkins returned the money, ignoring the cabman, the fellow might make it hot for him. Wilkins by this time was in a condition that he was to a term in the penitentiary staring him in the face. Instead of pulling himself together, returning the money openly and trusting to his ability to clear out of the affair unscathed, he asked the man for the lady's address, promising to see that he got something in the shape of a reward. But the cabman by this time had come to believe there was a good deal in it and declined to give the address unless Wilkins would pay him out of the funds the reward the young lady had offered. When Wilkins demurred at this, the fellow threatened to report him as the man who was holding the money.

So Wilkins took the address, gave the man a thousand dollars and, taking the bag containing the bills just as he had found them, called on the young lady. Handing them to her, he waited till her delight had somewhat subsided, then gave her a graphic account of his finding the bag, his waiting to see her advertisement, his missing it when it appeared and, lastly, his having been drawn into the position of retaining funds that did not belong to him.

"I weighed," he said dolefully in conclusion, "when I found the bag 170 pounds. Look at me now. I can barely pull down 140."

"You poor man!" exclaimed the girl, regarding a table.

Wilkins said nothing about the thousand dollars hush money he had paid the cabman. That was his own secret, and he did not propose to divulge.

"Of course," said the girl, "you are entitled to a reward, and I beg of you after all the trouble and worry you have had in the matter to accept at least the amount I offered the cabman. I assure you I would feel so much more comfortable at your receiving something."

A gentleman, a member of a swell club, to receive a reward for returning money found! Not he.

"Since the cabman," she went on, "has been instrumental in the return of my property I shall pay him the reward I offered him."

Wilkins, seeing that he must tell the rest of the story or the cabman would receive double pay, made a confident of his hostess and a clean breast.

There was something so delightfully human in this end to the matter that she was touched beyond measure. She could not induce Wilkins to permit her to reimburse him, but in time he discovered that she had given him her heart, and it was not long before her hand and her fortune went with it.

"You never can tell," says Wilkins, "when you're getting a bargain. The thousand dollars I paid that cabman brought me two treasures—the one a wife, the other her estate."

STORIES OF THE STAGE.

A Splendid Accident Averted and an Actor Who Dined Too Well.

Here is an incident that was related by the late Bram Stoker, for many years manager to Irving of the production of "Hamlet" at the Lyceum in London.

On the second night of the performance the Chinese ambassador and Sir Halliday Macartney came to see Irving in his dressing room, and presently the ambassador, who was wearing magnificent robes of mandarin yellow, wandered off in the direction of the stage. The ambassador was close to the edge of the arch at the back of the scene, where Ophelia had made her entrance and would make her exit. Mr. Stoker "jumped for him and just succeeded in catching him before he had passed into the blaze of the limelight. I could fancy the sudden amazement of the audience and the wild roar of laughter that would follow were the dignitary of this most sad and pathetic of scenes would enter unheralded this gorgeous anachronism."

Mr. Stoker confessed that he was tempted to let the splendid accident occur. "Its unique grotesqueness would have insured a widespread publicity not to be acquired by ordinary forms of advertisement."

On another occasion a very different and very painful counterpoise did occur. The actor who took the part of Polonius on entering gave his first line with so strange an intonation that Irving at once saw that he was too drunk to let fall the act drop, came forward and apologized to the audience and restarted the play with a new Polonius—London Graphic.

WOMEN AND CARD GAMES.

In Chile Such a Combination Would Create a Sensation.

A woman who is a native of Chile was talking recently about the difficulty she had in accustoming herself to card playing among women when she came to this country. She said:

"In Chile card playing among women is tradegued off. Perhaps it is too much to say that a Chilean woman would no more play cards than a New York woman would enter a Broadway saloon. It isn't that it is exactly or wholly a matter of morals with us. It just isn't the thing to do. It is not conventional.

"When I came to New York I brought my daughter-in-law with me, a Chilean girl. She and I were both horribly shocked to receive an invitation to a bridge party in the daytime. It was too much for us, and we declined. Other similar invitations came and kept coming. Finally our curiosity got the best of us, and we went to one of these affairs. Even after we got over our sense of outraged convention the whole thing seemed curious to us.

"The most curious sight of all was the women with little tags on them, as if marked 'by fast express,' or running up to another woman with a little card to be 'punched.' Finally we got sufficiently accustomed to 'take a hand,' but even yet I never do it without a vague feeling that I am putting myself beyond the pale."—New York Post.

Handicapped.

"Ah tell yo'," said the negro who was working on the man's shoes, "woman is a peculiah thing. Yo' gotta know jest how to handle huh or yo' gois' to git the worst uf it. Lots of times sh'll git mad at yo' an' then yo' gotta talk to huh. Other time huh's the way to mastah huh. She won't stand fo' no beatin' or nothin' lak that. Talk to huh. That's the way Ah handle mu wife."

Another negro working next to him looked up. "When did yo' git that black eye yo' got, Rufe?" he asked.

"Well, ma wife done it, but"—

"Why didn't yo' talk to huh?"

"How could Ah?" came from the first. "She had ma by the throat wi' ma wind shut off."—New York Telegraph.

Cracks in the Floor.

There are several ways of stopping the cracks in a floor between boards that have shrunken apart. One is to tear newspapers into small bits and soak them in flour paste, having the paste warm. Stir this until thick and fill the crack with it, using a broad knife to smooth the paste down into the cracks. Or sawdust and glue may be used with the same result. To a pound of glue allow a gallon of water, and when melted stir into it fine sawdust until it is stiff paste. Fill the cracks with this, packing it as solidly as possible, smoothing even with a broad knife.

A Crusher.

Cleveland once made a joke. An effusive politician burst in upon him and exclaimed loudly, "Mr. President, I owe you an apology."

"What for?" said Cleveland.

"For not having called upon you earlier, sir."

"Well," said Cleveland, curtly, "I haven't been lonesome."

Fairy Stories.

Mr. Bacon—When a woman tells a fairy story she always begins like this. "Once upon a time." Mrs. Bacon—Yes, and when a man tells a fairy story he always begins like this: "There, now, dear, don't be angry with me. You see, it was like this."—Yonkers Statesman.

Didn't Have to Make Her.

"Well, I saw my wife off for the West Indies this morning."

"Jamaica?"

"No; she went of her own accord."—Princeton Tiger.

A PROBLEM IN PICTURES.

And the Peculiar Coincidence by Which It Was Solved.

Some years ago a publishing house was preparing to issue a new edition of the writings of Thoreau, writer Charles S. Olcott in Art and Progress. The man who was to do the work a member of his staff were in consultation about the method of illustration. It was agreed that the pictures must be true to nature, but how to get them was the problem. Artists who do book illustrating could not be expected to go into the woods and make pictures which would in any way assist the text to reveal nature as Thoreau saw it. Photography would be admirable, but where was the professional photographer to be found who would undertake to go into Thoreau's country in sunshine and rain, in summer and winter, to catch all the phases of nature which Thoreau recorded in his "Journal?"

While the two men pondered a caller sat in the outer office with a large portfolio under his arm. Five years before he had read Thoreau's "Journal" and had taken up his residence in Concord that he might visit the scenes there described. In all seasons and all kinds of weather he had wandered through the woods and over the fields with his camera. Passionately fond of nature, he was no less devoted to art. To him photography was a pastime. It was not his profession. For the pure love of nature and of art and with no thought of pecuniary gain he had accomplished the very feat which the two business men had thought so difficult, and by a curious coincidence he appeared at the office to exhibit the result of his work at the precise moment when its desirability was being discussed.

BURIED LIVING PERSONS.

Horrible Custom of Japanese Prior to Year 646 A. D.

Prior to the year 646 A. D. the Japanese had one of the most horrible burial customs that can be imagined—that of burying all the immediate friends and retainers of a prince or other person of note in a standing position around his sepulchre and there leaving them in the earth up to their necks to perish of thirst and hunger.

The custom cannot be said to have been general as late as the date given, for the Japanese records prove that in the time of the Emperor Suiuin (97-30 B. C.) the number of royal personages were so modified as to partially abolish former cruelties. Speaking of a young brother of Suiuin, who died and had his retinue buried standing around his grave, the old record says: "For many days they died not, but cried and wailed. At last they rotted. Dogs and crows assembled and ate off their heads. The emperor's companions was aroused, and he desired to change the manner of burial. When the empress died, soon after, the mikado inquired of his officers if something in the way of a change could not be suggested, and one proposed to make clay figures of men and bury them as substitutes."

That this did not entirely do away with the former custom is proved by an edict issued in the year 646 A. D., the date given at first above, which forbade the burial of living persons and provided a penalty for further adherence to the awful rite.—St. Louis Republic.

Old Time Personally Conducted Tour.

The campaulle looked down upon the first agencies for conducted tours of which we have record. Five hundred years ago Venice controlled the pilgrim traffic to the Holy Land, and quite a number of firms made a good thing of it. They had offices near St. Mark's square, with all the apparatus of advertisement—hoardings, flags and commissionaires. The contract stipulated how much space should a ship and what food each pilgrim was to get, and the agents undertook not merely to carry the pilgrim across the sea, but to conduct him personally to Jerusalem and to take over all negotiations with the officials. For the whole journey the charge was 25 to 30 ducats, a third to be paid before starting, a third in Palestine and a third after returning home.—Manchester Guardian.

Written in Slang.

Matthew Henry's commentary on the Bible was written for the common people and the slang of the day. He is commenting on Judges ix. he says: "We are here told by what acts Abimelech got into the saddle. He hired for his service all the scum and scoundrels of the country. Jotham was really a fine gentleman. The Sechemites were the first to kick him off. They said all the ill they could of him in their table talk. They drank health to his confusion."

A Bold, Bad Man.

The phrase "A bold, bad man," now in common use, is a quotation from Spenser, who applied it to the Archimago of "The Faerie Queene" (i, 1, 37): A bold, bad man that dared to call by name

Great Gorgon, prince of darkness and dead night.

Unreasonable.

"I suppose your chief creditor is very rich."

"Well, I should say so. But even at that he acts as though I were living above his means."—Chicago Sketter.

A Safe Lover.

Perkins—Does the young man who is courting your daughter leave at a reasonable hour? Pater—Yes; I have no reason to kick.—Boston Transcript.

To see good in a heart that seems evil is to beget good therein.—William Henry Phelps.

A CHANCERY ROMANCE.

Helping a Friend, He Unearthed a Fortune For Himself.

Perhaps there is no more curious chapter in the history of the chancery courts than that of two Pittsburgh men. The first had a claim to a small estate abroad, but he did not have the money to pay the claim agency to make a search, so he got a friend to back him.

This friend's name was Peterman, and the money he advanced was like a grub stake—he was gambling on his friend's claim proving up.

One day when Peterman was at the claim agency office he came upon this advertisement in the agency files: "Peterson (Albertus), musician, born in Amsterdam in 1829, son of Charles Frederick and Henrietta Suzanna German. Left for Liverpool in 1856. He is nearest relative by M. Coutier, avocat, 21 Boulevard St. Germain, Paris."

That was the inception of the famous "Kinsey docks" case, the name coming from the fact that the original Peterman was last seen at Kinsey docks in Liverpool. The claim agency took the matter in hand, traced Peterman's lineage back and enabled him to establish a good claim to an inheritance of $1,000,000.

That was a case of fortune being thrust upon a man. — Lewis Edwin Theiss in Harper's Weekly.

JOBS FOR THE INDIGENT.

Swiss Method of Solving the Problem of the Unemployed.

In Switzerland the people act upon the theory that a man who is unemployed is, if left to himself, liable to become a burden to others by being a subject of charity and a tax upon the community. Therefore the problem is considered as a public economic question.

The purpose is to assist the unfortunate unemployed to secure work, not only for the sake of his family, but in the interests of the state. There is no toleration for the loafer. Begging is prohibited by the law, and vagrancy is classified as a crime.

If an unemployed person does not make a serious effort to find work the authorities will find it for him, and he is compelled to perform it. If he refuses he is placed in the workhouse, where strict discipline is maintained and every inmate is required to work to his full capacity, receiving therefor his board and lodging and from 5 to 10 cents a day in wages.

There are also institutions where temporary employment is furnished to persons out of work, through no fault of their own, and comfortable accommodations and some money compensation given until they can find more remunerative wages.—Chicago Tribune.

Motherly Advice.

"My dear, you mustn't be so shrinkin with strange young men. You know you may give them a wrong impression."

"What's the matter now, mother?"

"You introduced a young man to your father as 'my friend.'"

"Yes; I'd never met him before."

"Do you know anything about him?"

"Well, I thought he seemed to me to be very impertinent."

"Still, you shouldn't have snubbed him, at least until you had learned more about him. Once I snubbed a young man that way without knowing who he was, and I regretted it ever after, because I found out later he was very rich. I might have married him if I had been more careful."—Detroit Free Press.

Why Bruises Become Black and Blue.

The color of blood is due chiefly to iron in the little blood cells. When a bruise is kept in them little blood cells, which are living and traveling around in the blood vessels, the color is black. But when the skin hard enough to break some of the little blood vessels beneath the surface and the little red cells escape from the injured blood vessels, wander out and settle in the tissues and die. When they die the iron that made them red before then changes to black and blue coloring. After awhile this iron is taken up by the glands called the lymphatics and made over again into nice red cells. The iron is taken up very much more quickly by the lymphatics if the black and blue spot is rubbed and massaged.—St. Nicholas.

His Painful Debut.

"I shall not easily forget my debut," Sir Charles Wyndham said on one occasion. "We opened at Washington, and I appeared as a character who had to declare, 'I am drunk with love and enthusiasm.' Having uttered the first three words, I was seized with stage fright and said no more. This was what I read in a New York paper the next morning: 'A Mr. Wyndham represented a young man from South America. He had better go there himself.'"

Riches and Contentment.

"Contentment is better than riches," said the ready made philosopher.

"True," replied Mr. Dustin Size, "but my observation is that a man who is rich has a better chance of becoming content than a man who is contented has of becoming rich."—Washington Star.

Alike, Yet Different.

Mrs. Youngbride—My husband is very determined. He never gives up. Mrs. Klosefist (sadly)—Neither does mine.—Boston Globe.

You can do in a second what it takes years to get over regretting.—New York Press.

Good Form

Consideration For Others.

It goes without saying that consideration for others is one of the twelve pillars of the law of good breeding and a very important one. Everybody recognizes this in a general way, yet many people do not realize how large a share it has in the technical rules of etiquette. Thus punctuality is said to be the politeness of kings, but punctuality is dictated by a consideration for others as well as by the desire to have everything move in a smooth and orderly manner. Guests at a dinner must arrive at the hour named or five minutes after lest they keep the party assembled waiting for them. Fifteen minutes is the utmost limit allowed to tardy comers.

A hostess who invites friends to visit her simply because she is bored and wants them to amuse her violates, perhaps unconsciously, the laws of hospitality. People who have a great deal of money and little to do sometimes offend in this way. Time hangs heavy on their hands, and they are delighted to have some bright girl or clever young man come to stay with them to brighten them up. If they provide amusement for the visitors or give them something desirable which they do not get at home, such as automobiling, coasting or skating, there is no objection to their expecting thereafter to make them some return in the way of agreeable talk.

Elderly persons or those living quietly in the country should remember that the daily routine of their existence may seem dull to active young people accustomed to more life and excitement. Let us all beware lest we become social vampires, draining the vitality of those who come near us.

The woman who throws open her house for the sole purpose of displaying its expensive furniture and appointments is worse than her "bored" sister, because she adds pride to selfishness. A story is told of two rival tenders in a large American city which shows to what depths of vulgarity one may descend if one permits pride to replace good feeling toward others. Mrs. X. appeared at a ball wearing a costume of magnificent brocade which quite eclipsed the gown of Mrs. K. The latter was chagrined over the beauty of her dress and urged her to wear it at a reception which she (Mrs. K.) proposed to give a week or two later. Mrs. X., not dreaming of any treachery, unwisely complied with the request. Imagine her feelings when on arriving at the house of Mrs. K. she found that the latter had had all her drawing room furniture covered with the admired brocade!

Do You Sit Correctly?

In the good old days a lady would no more think of sitting with her elbows on the table and of crossing her legs than she would of eating with her knife. Now such actions are so common as to pass almost unnoticed.

The girl who leans her elbow on her elbows soon ruins them. The skin roughens and reddens, eventually becoming quite coarse. Once it ceases yet, the pressure of the body on the elbow stops the circulation and reddens the skin of the entire arm.

More dangerous is the habit common to men and women alike of sitting with one leg swung over the knee of the other. The pressure comes at a sensitive part of the leg and knee, a spot where there are a number of large veins, arteries and nerves. The pressure interrupts the circulation of the tissues together and produces various ills.

Many a woman who suffers from headache or numbness will find it relieved if she ceases to sit with her legs crossed. The habit long continued produces varicose veins, a red nose, bruised spots and other ills attendant on stopped circulation.

It will be easier to conquer this bad habit if a woman makes a practice of sitting on the edge of a chair with the end of her spine pressed close against the back of her chair. This will throw her feet in a natural position on the ground, and the temptation to loaf or sit cross legged is minimized.

Good Form For Week Ends.

The girl who goes on a summer visit with little baggage and a small purse often finds herself feeling very soiled and crumpled before the week ends. Especially is this the case when the holiday takes the form of a little tour abroad. It is difficult and expensive to get washed done, and much baggage is out of the question, yet the strenuous round of sightseeing has its effect on one's clothes, and the fact of being among strangers makes it the least make lack of daintiness excusable or more easily endured.

A great friend at these times is a spirit iron. Its cost, several dollars, may seem a considerable item in the outfit, but will soon be repaid in comfort and there will be no temptation to rush out and buy (often quite unsuitable) blouses or scarfs to substitute for the original crumpled supply.

A muslin blouse, a jabot or a few fine handkerchiefs are easily washed out in one's own room.

A bottle of soap jelly and another of gum water should be brought from home. This is made by dissolving gum arabic crystals, two ounces to a pint, in hot water. It serves instead of starch for the muslin things, and, besides, can be used to freshen up chiffon and gauze scarfs and veils.

THE Man with the Correct Impressive Clothes always gets favorable attention. Usually his personality matches his clothes. He is neat, clean-cut, admirable. Drop in some time and look over our Samples for Fall and Winter. We have them from $18.50, on up, and guarantee to fit you or no sale, therefore you can't make a mistake in ordering through us.

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Any style and size built to order. Get your order in early before the rush.

LOCAL AGENT for the Ontario Wind, Engine & Pump Co.—Pumps, Pump Jacks, Windmills, Feed Grinders, and the Famous Stickney Engine, a hopper cooled cylinder, which is especially adapted to this cold climate. Call and get our prices before buying.

J. N. Mitchell, Prop., Carroll Ave., So., **Mirror**

Farms for Sale

I have a number of Improved Farms for sale on the shores of the famous Buffalo Lake and District, that cannot be beaten. If you are intending to buy a good farm, come and let me show you something that will please you.
Write or Call on

Fred. Dowswell, Carroll Avenue, **Mirror**

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Yard Opposite Livery Barns, MIRROR

C. F. BENTLEY, Manager Mirror Branch.

SOUTH BUFFALO LAKE NEWS

Sept. 9.

Ripley school opened last Monday, with Miss Graham as teacher.

E. L. and Mrs. Trickey, of Alix, spent Sunday with T. W. and Mrs. Barritt.

The many friends of Ed. Norberg will be sorry to hear of his death at Vancouver recently. He fell from a building receiving injuries from which he died the following day.

Sept. 16.

Miss Parker, of Calgary, spent last week at the home of J. H. Sorum.

Melvin Olsen and Miss Blanche Barton, of Mirror, Sundayed with Miss Pearl Sorum on the farm.

Bert. Barritt has improved his residence with a coat of paint.

G. J. Estell has completed his large hog house. C. W. Pemberton had the contract.

Mr. Kohler, of Mount Clemens, Mich., was a visitor in Mirror and vicinity for a day or so this week. Mr. Kohler was looking over farm lands for investment purposes.

REWARD OFFERED

Lost, a gold locket and chain; initial "B" engraved on locket; between Ruthven's new house and the millinery store. Finder will be rewarded by leaving the same with—

MISS B. BARTON,
47-tf Millinery Store, Mirror.

STORE FOR SALE

Fruit Store and Restaurant, opposite G. T. P. station. 8 rooms; doing good business. Apply on the premises for price, etc.

THOS. ADAMSON,
47-2-pd Mirror P. O.

HOUSE TO RENT

5-Roomed House to Rent, three-quarters of a mile from G. T. P. station. 1-4 of an acre for garden. $10 a month rent. Apply to

32-tf A. MATHER, ALIX P. O.

BOARDING HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE

New building, situated on Gilman avenue, Mirror; good location. 10 rooms, two storey, 24x48 feet; cement foundation and good cellar. Plate glass front. With or without furniture. Easy terms for quick sale.

Apply to J. E. STEERS,
38-tf Mirror P. O.

ESTRAY STEER

Black steer, about five years old, branded ⊢ on the lefthip. Notch on under side of right ear and point off the left ear; white under belly and end of tail. On the premises of D. M. Jewel, half mile N. of Lamerton.

45-3 W. D. COOK, Brand-Reader.

ESTRAY MARE

On the premises of A. Jacques, Suffolk Punch Ranch, Lamerton, since 1st of July last, one light roan cayuse mare, white face, white legs, some white under belly and throat. Branded LS on the right hip, ∩ on left arm. Both brands very dim. Had a foal since arriving on the place. Owner is requested to pay expenses and remove same as it is a nuisance.

45-3 W. D. COOK, Brand-Reader.

NOTICE

Local Improvement District No. 21-R-4

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims against Local Improvement District No. 21-R-4, are required to send particulars of such claim to N. A. Donaldson, at Manfred P. O., the Secretary of said district, before the **Seventh Day of November, 1912;** and that any person who fails to do so shall be debarred of his right to recover the same from said District or any other District that may be liable for the liabilities thereof.

Dated at Manfred this Fifth day of September, 1912. N. A. DONALDSON,
46-3 Sec.-Treas. L.I.D. 21-R-4.

BARTLEY - ROBERTSON WEDDING

A very pretty wedding took place Friday, Sept. 6th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Niven, 1804 Park Road, Calgary, Alta., when Emma, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Robertson, of Brownsville, Oregon, was united in holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. George Herbert Bartley, of Mirror, Alta. The drawing room was tastefully decorated with sweet peas, astors, carnations and ferns. The bride entered the drawing room on the arm of her brother-in-law, Mr. Andrew Niven, who gave her away. She wore a dainty gown of white silk mull, hand embroidered with little pink roses, and was attended by Miss Francis Smith, of Mossleigh, Alta., who wore a pretty gown of grey mull. The groom was attended by Mr. Earl Morris, of Lethbridge, Alta. The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful pearl necklace and sunburst, and to the bridesmaid a pearl crescent, and to the groomsman a pearl stick pin. The matron of honor, Mrs. Andrew Niven, sister of the bride, wore a charming gown of white satin with pearl trimming. The service was followed by a wedding breakfast, the table being decorated with carnations and astors, centered by the wedding cake trimmed with smilax. After the wedding breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Bartley left for the C. P. R. depot, going to Edmonton, Winnipeg and a short visit with relatives at Wattaview, Man. The bride's going away gown was a smart navy blue tailored suit and white felt hat. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. Wilkin, of Victoria Church, Calgary. The gifts were many and costly.

The happy couple arrived in Mirror last Monday evening, and will reside in their new home on Carroll avenue, north. Mr. and Mrs. Bartley have the heartiest wishes of a large circle of friends for a long and happy journey through life.

LAMERTON S. D. No. 492

The attendance for August was very good. This month the attendance is not quite so good, owing to the bad weather during the first part. During September a number of marks have been awarded in all subjects in grades III, IV and V. All who were absent did not obtain marks for those days, so that it is difficult to make a comparison. The following represents the number of marks obtained:

Grade 3—Dorothy Dowswell, 50; Eunice Cook, 50.

Grade 4—Vera Steele, 140; Lillian Pringle, 114; Ross Steele, 108; Roy Merkley, 25; Milton Merkley, 5.

Grade 5—Eddie Kadlec, 169; Dan Clarke, 158; John Clarke, 125; Gordon Tulloch, 127; Eylmer Tulloch, 110; Myrtle Jewell, 54.

School hours are now from 9-12 and 1-3.30.

C. C. PORTER, Teacher.

METHODIST CHURCH

Service on Sunday, Sept. 22, at 11 a. m. Subject, "Bibical Boldness."

Singing by the choir.

Sunday School services one hour before the regular church service. All welcome.

Rev. H. Brooke, Pastor.

GENERAL NEWS

Ten thousand sheep, the largest flock ever moved together, are now en route from Montana to Southern Alberta. The animals are travelling by road under charge of an experienced squad of herdsmen.

The town of Frank, B. C., which is at the base of Turtle mountain and which was partially wiped out by landslide in 1904, causing the death of seventy people has had another scare. The citizens are now preparing to move to a safe site, two miles distant.

Farm Lands and Town Property for Sale

Fire, Hail and Live Stock Insurance
1-2 to 10 Acre Plots Adjoining Mirror Beach
C. P. R. Lands

MIRROR REALTY CO., Mirror, Alta.

CANADIANS DEBARRED

Canadians are debarred from competing for the prize of $45,000 for the best five bushels of wheat shown at the Northwestern league fair. When announcement was made of the prize being given, a number of Canadian farmers sent forentry blanks. Replies were sent to them saying that Canadians would not be allowed to compete, and the States eligible are Montana, North and South Dakota, Washington, Idaho and Oregon.

ALBERTA FAIRS: 1912

CIRCUIT 3
September 20, Manville
" 24, Kitscoty
" 26, Lloydminster
October 1, Bowden
" 3 - 4, Ponoka
CIRCUIT 4
September 20, St. Albert
" 21, Stoney Plain
CIRCUIT 5
September 20 - 21, Cardston
" 24 - 25, Carmangay
" 26 - 27, Taber
" 30 - Oct. 1, Nanton
October 3, Pincher Creek
" 4, Priddis and Millarville
CIRCUIT 6
September 24, Daysland
" 25 - 26, Hardisty
" 26 - 27, Wetaskiwin
October 1 - 2, Camrose
" 3, Provost
" 4, Chauvin
CIRCUIT 7
September 24, Milnerton
" 20, Alix
" 26 - 27, Stettler
October 1, Swallwell
" 2 - 3, Didsbury
" 7 - 8, Trochu
" 9 - 10, Castor
CIRCUIT 8
September 24, Viking
" 26, Holden
" 27, Tofield.

J. A. Watson was in Alix on Tuesday.

M. Mecklenburg, A. M., the only University graduate eye specialist in the province, 315 Jasper, East. Edmonton, 'phone 5225, makes regular visits to Mirror. Watch for date. -36

WANTED.—A smart boy or girl to learn typesetting. A first-class opportunity for the right person. Apply at THE JOURNAL office.

Fall and Winter HATS

Now is the time to make your selection. The very latest in Shapes and Colors.

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IN OUR DRUG DEPARTMENT we have a full line of Rexall Remedies, Nyal Remedies, Na-Dru-Co. Remedies, Toilet Soaps, Perfumes, Talcum Powders, Creams and Toilet Goods. ☞Eastman Kodaks and Brownies, Films and all Supplies. ☞Edison Gramophones and Records. ☞International Stock Food and Veterinary Remedies.☜ Drugs and Chemicals and all the popular Patent Medicines. Also full line of Jewellery. ☞Watch and Clock Repairing Guaranteed.

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	$5 and under	3 cents
Over	5 and not exceeding $10	6 "
"	10 " " 30	10 "
"	30 " " 50	15 "

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N. H. G. Ruthven, Manager.